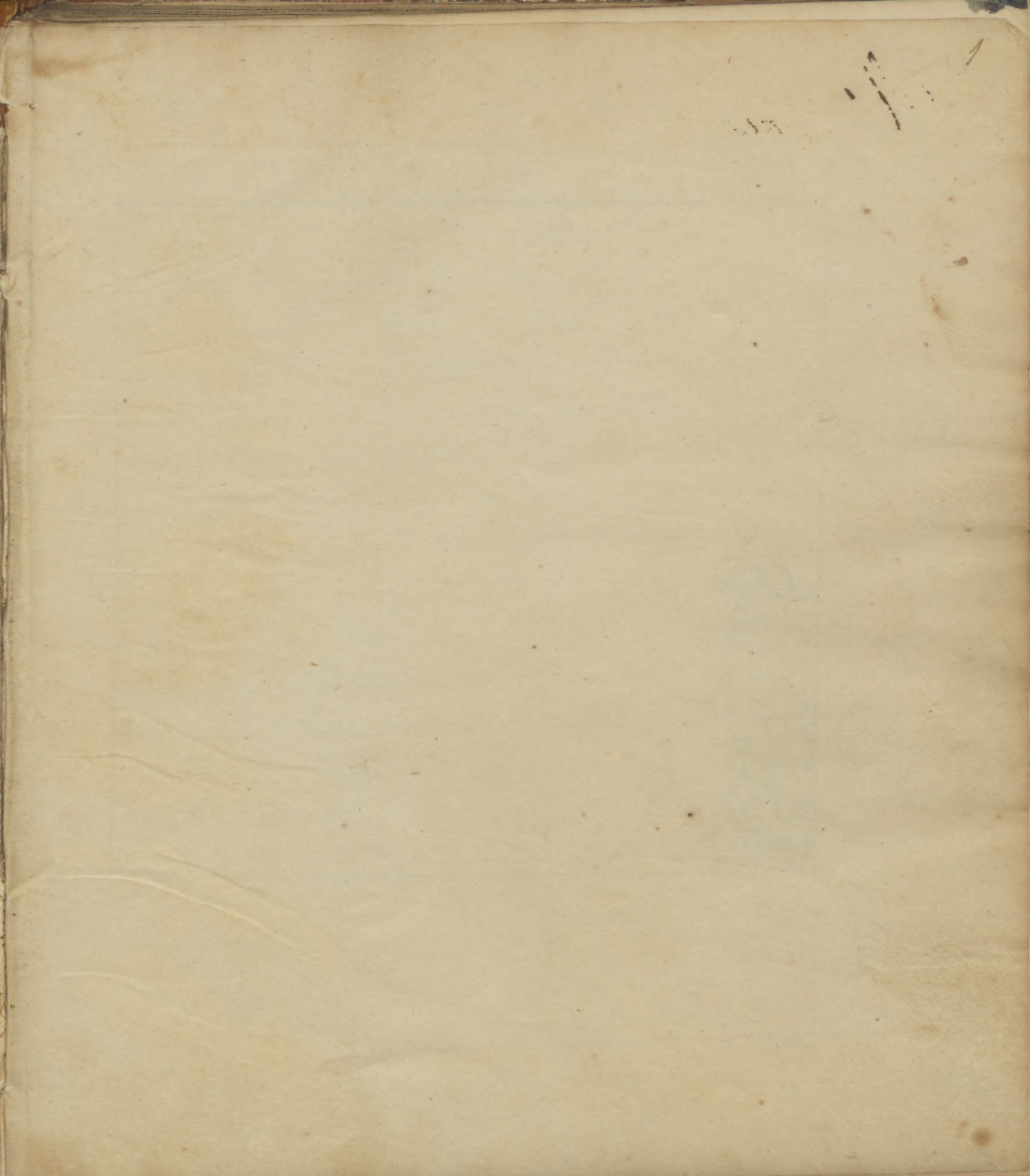


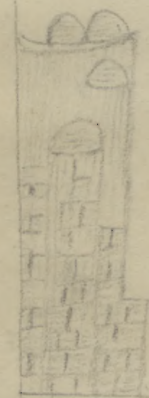


*Pa*  

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*28<sup>cts</sup>*









Wood, Charcoal, Pitt-coal, and Peat are used for fuel. Wood is used in some parts of America France and other parts of the world. It is first cut down the branches cut off, and cut into three feet sticks, then conveyed to the house where it is to be used. Trees which are made into charcoal are cut down and dried and then a pole is erected and sticks laid across each other making four corners, sticks are then laid around this in the form of a cone. It is then covered with turf to prevent air from getting near the fire. The pole is then taken out, and fire put in its place. Pitt-coal is dug out of the ground. It was first discovered in Eng. It has since been found in Penn. in great abundance, also in New-Brunswick, and other parts of America. Peat is procured in June and July in low ground. A covering of the earth is taken off and then pieces are dug a foot and a half long and from 5 to 6 inches wide & dried

April 29 1832

6 A description of America.

America is situated on the western hemisphere, it extends from  $80^{\circ}$  north latitude to  $55^{\circ}$  S. It is divided into two parts, connected by the isthmus of Darien. The continent was by C. Columbus discovered near the Orinoco in 1498. It took its name from Americus Vesputius a Florentine who came to the New World in 1499 in company with one Ojeda who sailed with Columbus on his first voyage. At the arrival of the first settlers N. America was a wilderness inhabited by savage Indians. The principal mts. are the Rocky of N. Am. The cordilleras of Mexico and the Andes of S. America. The rivers are Mississippi of U. S. the Amazon of S. America, which is the largest in the world and also the Orinoco and Rio de la plata. N. America is divided into the British of the north U. S. in the middle and Spanish in the South. The U. S. are divided into 4 parts eastern, western, middle and Southern. The eastern part was settled in 1620 by the Puritans. The first president was George Washington. He was born at

Va. The climate of America is varied in the N. cold, middle temperate, south warm, The productions are maize, barley, rye cotton and sugar, Mines of gold are found in S. America and coal are found in the U.S.

### Hebron

Hebron is situated in Canaan N. of Mamre. It is probably the most ancient city in the world, for it was built seven years before Zoan. It was situated on an eminence 20 miles S. of Jerusalem and 20 N. from Beer-sheba. Abram and his family were buried in the cave of Machpelah or the double cave. Near this place was the oak or Turpentine tree under which Abram received three angels. Hebron is still in being, but very much fallen from its ancient lustre. It is now a village standing on a plain and partly on a Mt. from which is a pleasant prospect of the plain of Mamre planted with vineyards. The peasants of Hebron cultivate cotton.

## Hebron

which is spun by their wives and sold at Jerusalem and Tyre. They have a manufactory of soap and another of glass. They also make rings bracelets &c which are sent abroad even to Constantinople. Agrotis is here where Adam and Eve resided after their expulsion from the garden of Eden. The empress Helena built a magnificent church at the double cave, where the patriarchs were interred, Hebron abounds in vineyards, the grapes are carried to Jerusalem and made into wine. The country people make raisins of them which are yellow as gold. It also abounds in oak, and fur, and contains a few hundred houses, and several manufacturing establishments.

## Boston

Boston stands on an irregular peninsula 3 miles long and in the broadest 1 mile. It was settled in 1630 by 1600 persons under Gov. Winthrop who first settled at Charlestown but owing to the mortel sickness that prevailed there they removed to Boston. It was called Shawmut by the Indians,

Trimountain by the settlers and afterwards Boston next of respect to the Rev. Mr. Cotton formerly a minister of Boston, who came from Boston in England. The harbor east of the city is large enough to receive 500 ships while the entrance will scarcely admit two. It is diversified by 40 islands. The houses in the old town are generally plain, but in West Boston and around the common there is more magnificence in the buildings than in the same compass in any other town in the U. S. The exchange is an immense pile 7 stories high, 124 feet long & 102 wide, containing 202 rooms. The state house is 178 feet long and 60 high, besides an attic story in the centre 60 feet wide and 20 high and a circular dome above it, 30 feet high and 60 in diameter. On the top is an elegant circular lantern supporting a gilt white pine cone. It contains the statue of Washington. The state house fronts south & is upon

the common, which is a handsome open field containing 80 acres, and limited on the east by the wall a fine walk 600 yards long, adorned by two rows of trees. Boston contains 60 houses of Jewish worship. It is supplied with water by an aqueduct corporation from a fine pond of pure water in Roxbury. In commerce it is surpassed only by New York and Philadelphia.

Rev. Robert Pollok

Pollok was born Oct. 1798 at Eaglesham 11 miles from Glasgow Scotland. He was the youngest son of a worthy and intelligent farmer. His winter evenings were spent in reading. At the age of 14 he was sent to Glasgow and engaged in mechanical pursuits, till he began the study of divinity by the desire of his brother who was then attending to the study of divinity. In 1813 he began the study of Latin. In 1815 entered the University at Glasgow and there he was respected by his teachers and had several

gifts given which were awarded by his colleagues he remained there 6 years and became pastor of W.rts. In 1822 he entered the Theological seminary at Glasgow In 1824 he had license to preach. The first sermon, he preached at Ealingburg, which made a deep impression on his hearers, he was very much exhausted before he closed and never preached but 3 sermons his health was very poor, and he was advised to go to Italy. He and his sister started by sea to Plymouth, but being unable to go no farther he took up winter quarters there at England at the house of one Dr. in South Hampton. he wrote a letter to his brother of his then feeble condition. The consumption was making rapid inroads on his constitution and before his brother came he was laid in the grave. He died Sept. 1824 his death was that of a christian. He had a generous disposition a heart feeling benevolent. he was humble, pious,

an devout. He wrote a poem entitled *Love*  
 of time, he lived the poem 14 years before he  
 wrote it and wrote 1000 lines a week. he  
 also wrote 3 tracts *Helen of the Glen*. *Early*  
*Harvest* and the persecuted family.

John Howard

Howard was born 1726 at Clayton  
 a well known village in the parish of  
 Hackney near London. His father was  
 an upholster in Smithfield and gained  
 a large fortune there. He then removed  
 to Hackney. soon after John was born, he  
 was sent to a cottage on one of his fathers  
 farms, where he resided several years,  
 after leaving he went to school under  
 the care of Mr. Cams after residing there  
 a number of years, he left and went  
 to be an apprentice at the wholesale grog shop  
 But his father died before his apprenticeship  
 expired, and he left on account of ill-health  
 for France and Italy and after he returned

he had a fit of illness at the house of widow L.  
She showed him great kindness and he after-  
wards married her. She was pious and benev-  
olent, lived with him only 2 years after she  
was married. He then went to Portugal and on  
his voyage, he was taken prisoner by a French  
vessel and carried to France. For 6 days he had  
nothing to eat or drink while he and several  
others were shut up in a dungeon and laid  
on straw for several nights at length a joint  
of mutton was thrown into them. they had  
no knives and therefore they were obliged to  
eat with their hands like dogs. He was  
deliberated and after his return to England  
married Henrietta Leaves daughter of Ed-  
ward Leaves. She was pious and not fond  
of dress, after she was married she sold some  
of her jewels and the money she got for them  
she put in a purse which she called the  
charitable purse. She lived 6 years after  
she was married and left a son. Mr. Howard  
used to visit every cottage in the parish and  
sit down and eat an apple with them.

The school boys used to place themselves in his way for he would speak kindly to them. He sent the milk of his dairy that was not used in his house to the poor cottages that they might not lose time in coming after it. He was rather below the common stature, sallow complexion, and a prominent nose. He always dressed according to his age and station without fashion but neat. He died Jan. 20, 1790 at the age of 64 in Russian Tartary. In his will he gave a large sum of his property for the support of his son (who was then insane) as long as he should live, and several pounds to all the cottagers who had not been to an ale house for 12 months past and the same sum to all the cottagers who had been to meeting for the same length of time. He also gave 20 guineas to three of his friends and several pounds to his servants. He requested that after his death they would erect a tomb stone with this inscription. John Howard died Jan. 20, 1790 at the age of 64 and when his last wife died and her age.

Lord Henry Brougham

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Lord Henry Brougham -

Mr Brougham was born at St. Andrews square Scotland in 1756. The first he was known in public was at a debating society at Edinburg. he afterwards wrote several papers on the higher branches of Geometry and sent them to the Royal family, who were very much respected. When he was 38 he took his seat in Parliament. In 1816 he proposed a committee to visit the common people in the metropolis to ascertain their education he was at their head. In 1820 he brought his bill into parliament providing for the education of the poor. In 1823 he pleaded the cause of the distressed in Spain. He was well acquainted with ancient history and one would think by his writings that he lived at that time. His profession was law for eloquence he is ranked with Daniel Webster. He thinks the infant, boy and man ought to extend school and that education ends only with life. The first oration he delivered he copied 12 times and studied each time in correcting mistakes.

## Ann Boleyn

Ann Boleyn was the daughter of Thomas Boleyn and Elizabeth Howard. Her early years were devoted to learning in her father's castle. At the age of seven she was maid of honor to Henry the 8<sup>th</sup>. Her sister Mary was about to depart for France to be united in marriage to Lewis the 14<sup>th</sup>. Who soon after died, and Mary and Ann returned to England. Soon after her return she gave her hand to one Percy, but King Henry, liking her himself <sup>sent</sup> orders to her respective parents, to have Percy marry another lady. Ann's ruling passion being ambition was the cause of her private marriage with Henry, and his divorcement with Katharine his former wife. They were afterwards publicly married. On that occasion she was arrayed in a purple robe furled with ermine. She was escorted to the palace by about 500 ladies of the first rank. She was the mother of Queen Elizabeth in 1533. In 1536 she was imprisoned and the same year beheaded.

## Thomas Cranmer

Thomas Cranmer was born in 1489 in England. He was son of Thomas Cranmer. The lord in the time of Henry the 6th of England and was a particular friend of his. He entered Jesuits college at the age of fourteen. He was afterwards married and on that account he was expelled from college. After his wifes death he reentered college. He was archbishop of Canterbury. He divorced Henry the 8th. from Katherine. In 1553 he was opposed to the accession of lady Jane Gray to the throne. He had a share in compiling the 39 articles of religion. He died in 1556 in the 67 year of his age. He was a great economist especially of time. His usual hour for rising was at 6. He spent about four hours in the morning to study. He dined at 12 and spent an hour after dinner in playing at chess with his friends or looking over a chess board which he liked much better. He ate a very sparing supper and sometimes ate none, on that occasion he wore a pair of gloves as much as to say his hands had not any thing to do. He was sentenced to be burned in 1556 on account of his religious principles. When he was burn

may be kept his eyes fixed up to heaven and was heard to say "Oh Lord have mercy on me." and thus he died amidst the shouts of his enemies.

### Isaac Newton

Newton was born in Lincolnshire England. His father died when he was young, and his uncle sent him to school at Grantham. He was admired by all who were acquainted with him. He never wore spectacles and never lost but one tooth in all his life. He lived a single life. He was tall and well formed. He had remarkable good health until the latter part of his days when he was afflicted with disease. He published several treatises on Natural philosophy and geometry which are taught now in seminaries and other public schools. While retired to a country seat he discovered the laws of gravitation by seeing an apple fall from a tree.

May 8, 1833.

George Washington

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George Washington

George Washington son of Augustine Washington was born Va. Feb. 22, 1732. His father died when he was young and left him to the care of his mother, who was not able to give him but a limited education. At the age of 16 he was appointed midshipman, but soon after left that employment by the desire of his mother. He was sent to the French in the Ohio in 1755 to know the reason of their hostile treatment toward the Americans.

In 1775 he was appointed a member of the first Congress of the U.S. in which he served two terms of four years each. During the war he charged no more than to defray his expenses, of which he kept a regular account. He died while on his farm in Mount Vernon, in 1799 of a slight cold, which settled on his wind pipe, greatly lamented by the people of the U.S. Congress erected a tomb stone at Washington in memory of him, and his military achievements.

May 23, 1883.

## The Cork Tree

## The Cork Tree

Cork is a native of Asia. It is also cultivated in the southern part of Europe. The best is obtained from a province in France. The cork is formed by the sap coming out on the bark and meeting with the air which forms into a porous substance. The more it is exposed to the air the harder it grows, but never grows solid. One man can easily take it off. When it is first taken it is round. They then put it in a ditch and put weights on it until it becomes flat. The tree is a species of the oak and resembles it in its acorns and leaves. It lives about 200 years. The cork is made into skiffs and soles of shoes, which are used by rope dancers. It is also made into jackets which are used by those who go into the water to prevent them from sinking. It was tried by several who were not used to swimming and were saved.

## Coffee

Coffee is a native of Arabia, Persia and Turkey. Experiments have been tried to cultivate it in Germany which proved successful. It is also cultivated in the E. and W. Indies. It was first mentioned in England by Lord Bacon in 1624. It was first introduced into Paris by a Turkish ambassador in 1652. It has been used by the monks to prevent sleepiness among the friars during the night services. It was introduced into Persia as a cure for the head ache, soon after in Constantinople. The Turks are most attached to it. They pound it very fine then put a sufficient quantity into a cup & pour boiling water on it, and then it is fit for use. Arabic coffee is the best. In Arabia one thrifty planter will produce one pound of pods, they are gathered while red. The stalk is straight and grows from 1 to 14 feet high. The wood is porous like cork. The largest branches grow lowest and the others gradually diminish one above another giving the tree something the form of a Pyramid. It requires wet soil, when the soil is dry they make canals to pass through it. They plant trees in rows in a regularity and if t-

## The Bread fruit Tree

wards the south they are protected from the sun by popular trees. They produce three crops in a year. The blossoms spring out at the base of the leaves they are white, the corolla is like that of the lilac & is very fragrant. The pods are first green then red and when ripe black.

## The Bread fruit Tree

This tree is a native of the islands of the Pacific ocean. In 1787 the British government sent Levi to live in the ship *Bounty* to Ohaheite to procure and transport this tree to the W.I. but on account of the mutiny of the ships crew they failed, but afterwards succeeded. It is now cultivated there. It has been transplanted into the gardens of the King of England. It was unknown to the Europeans until the return of Capt. Wallis from the I. seas. Capt. Cook says it not only serves as a substitute for bread but is the principal food of the natives. The Botanical name is *edouca* - *pa*. It is divided into two species one having seeds and the other without, the latter is best for food.

# The Bread fruit Tree

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It is propagated only by layers, the parts of fructification being vegetative. The trunk is as large as a man's body, it grows to the height of 40 feet. The fruit grows in boughs, like apples, it is as large as a child's head or a penny loaf, round, soft and sweet. It is cooked in various ways.

When green the natives bake it in an oven or ashes, until the rind becomes black. then it is scraped off, and the inside boiled like cabbages, and tastes like artichokes. It is also when ripe, cut in slices and dried, and then it is used as bread. Mahie is made from the bread fruit, which is very disagreeable to the Europeans. The bread fruit is a medium between wheat bread and boiled potatoes, when ripe it has a rind which is yellow. The leaves are a foot and a half long, of an oblong form, deeply stimulated, resembling fig leaves, they serve for napkins. The bark is manufactured into cloth. The wood is employed in making canoes and other articles. The bread fruit tree does not grow spontaneously, but if a man plants 10 trees which takes him about an hour, he does as much for the support of

## The grape vine

of his children as a man in our climate does by ploughing and planting every year. Three trees will support a man for food a year. & the trouble he has to obtain his food is to climb up a tree --

## The grape vine

The grape vine is cultivated in a great variety of soil and climate. In 1185 vineyards were cultivated in France and Italy. In the 15th and 16th centuries it was cultivated in England. During the reign of queen Elizabeth the cultivation of the vine began to decline and was almost neglected until recently. In Italy and Greece the vineyards present a beautiful appearance. The bark of the vine twists round the stalk falls off and is renewed every year. The leaves are deciduous. They are from 3 to 4 inches long. In different species the leaves vary. Some are round, some waved round and some deeply lobed. The vine blossoms in June and its flowers have 5 stamens, 5 toothed calyx & 5 petals.

are very fragrant. They grow on shoots which spring out the same year. The next year new shoots spring from these and in this way the vine continues to lengthen. One vine has been known to grow 111 feet. They live to a great age. Pliny mentions one 400 years old. They usually begin to bear at the age of 3 or 4 years. The quality and quantity of the fruit will improve year after year with proper culture. The vine has been known to lengthen during one day. On the island of the Archipelago a cluster of grapes weighs from 10 to 40 pounds. In Persia one cluster will produce 3 gallons of wine. The wood of the vine is one of the hardest known, and on account of its durability it has been used for making statues. The statue of Jupiter was made of the wood of this vine.

### The Whippoorwill.

The whippoorwill is found in all parts of the U.S. In Pennsylvania, its notes are heard as soon as the 23<sup>rd</sup>. of April. In Kentucky on the 16<sup>th</sup>. of April. In Sept. it goes from the north

## 21. The Whippoorwill.

of the N. to the South. It distinctly sings whip-poorwill from which it receives its name. When the moon shines bright it sings all night and at the approach of day it penetrates into the woods and if disturbed it flies about 40 rods then lights. Its sight is defective like the owl. It subsists on moths and other insects and rotten bark of trees. Its eggs are about 2 inches in circumference of an oblong form of a blueish brown color. It lays them on the ground and takes no more care of them. The bill is  $\frac{1}{2}$  of an inch long of a black color. Its nostrils prominent, eyes large of a blueish black color, plumes above the eyes are black and cream color, chin black striped with brown, with a narrow semi circle of white passing round the throat. The top of the head is a light brown gray, with black stripes across it. Ten feathers compose the tail. The wings are elegantly spotted with brown, the breast is irregularly spotted with light brown. The legs are of a blueish flesh color.

The Elephant is a native of Africa and Asia. It is very large of an ash color. The skin is composed of three layers. The outermost one is so thin that the sun dries it in wrinkles which produces the leprosy, it then goes to the water to relieve the disease by bathing. It resembles man more than any other animal. Its hind legs are constructed like arms and it can bend them as well as its fore ones. Its tail is short at the extremity of which is a small bunch of hair resembling hair. On its upper jaw is a trunk which is about 5 or 6 feet, in which are two canals, through which it breathes. On the top of this trunk is a small protuberance, which is called its finger and on the opposite side is another protuberance called its thumb. Its eyes are small about the size of an ox, in the corner of which is a skin which when in danger of insects getting into them it draws this over them. It also flaps its large ears over them to prevent falling branches from hurting them. It does not dig holes like the otter and beaver but roves in the dark forests and sleeps in the open air. Its food is principally vegetables. &c

1 pound of aliment will serve it only one day. It will revenge an insult and will remember a kindness. In order to obtain these animals they build a large fire and near an enclosure, they then drive these animals toward it, the dread of which makes them turn from it into the enclosure. In order to kill them they make balls of tin and lead, for if made only of lead they would be so soft that they would not penetrate through its skin.

### Rail-roads.

Rail-roads were first used in the north of England in conveying coal to the sea coast. They were first built of wooden rails, and grooved; but since that time there has been great improvement in the manner of constructing them. In 1776 iron rails were used. In 1825 there was one built from Liverpool to Manchester, which had four tracts. From Boston to Quincy was the first which was built in the U. S. They are generally built on a level passing over rivers, through hills, and under roads. In passing over hills the inclined plane is used.

There has been one projected from Boston through the interior of New-Hampshire and Vt. to Rydensburg in the northern part of New-York.

## B. note.

B. note is situated in the south east part of the Mediterranean sea. It is 800 miles long and 55 broad in the broadest place. On account of its length it was called by Strabonius long-island. It derived its present name from one Bress, the king of that island. The inhabitants at first lived near mount Idaea and in the forests. They discovered the use of iron, brass, and fire. They also knew how to use the bow and sword and perform in military exercises. They were divided into two classes the adults and youths. Orpheus distinguished himself in music and was their disciple. The 10th. part of their produce was given annually to pay divine tributes to Jupiter & the remainder was divided equally between them. They were such great warriors that no nation could subdue them. They therefore enjoyed all the benefits of a republican gov. until the time of Julius Caesar when the Romans conquered them & afterwards the Strabonians who sold the island

## Babylon.

to the Venetians in 1194 and then it assumed the name of Saida.

## Babylon.

Babylon was situated on the Euphrates and was the capital of Chaldea. It was also situated on a plain with very rich soil. It is not known of a certainty who founded it, but it is generally considered to have been founded by Nimrod. It is 16 miles in circumference surrounded by a wall built of brick 150 feet high, & 24 feet wide. The whole is encircled by a ditch. It was made in the form of a square, at each side of which, was 26 gates made of solid brass. The streets were so constructed as to cut the whole city into squares of  $\frac{1}{2}$  and  $\frac{1}{4}$  miles in circumference. Round these squares and on every side were situated houses which fronted the streets. In the middle of each square was employed in yards & gardens. A branch of the Euphrates divided the city into two parts, over which was a bridge in the interior of the city, at the each end of which was two palaces, the one

on the east end was the old palace which occupied about 30 furlongs in circumference. On the other end was the new palace or the one built by Nebuchadnezzar which was about as large as two of the old one. Alexander made an attempt to rebuild the city, but his death prevented him and afterwards it began to decline. It was lessened one fourth in the time of Pliny & reduced to desolation and turned into a park in the time of Jerome.

May 11, 1833.

### Tongataboo.

Tongataboo is the principal among the Friendly islands. It was discovered by one Tasman a Dutchman. Capt Cook visited it. It is 11 miles wide & 12 long. It is surrounded by a coral rock which makes it very difficult to get on to it. The principal productions are yams, plantain, bread fruit tree &c. There is not an inch of land on the whole island but what is cultivated or put to good use. The people are about the size of the Europeans of light

copper color complexion. They have very bright eyes and their teeth are remarkably good even to old age. Both sexes have their hair cut off all but a small bunch on the top of the head and at each side. Their dress consists of a piece of cloth wrapped round their bodies and extend down a little below the knee. They use not very fine ornaments. The women are the merriest creatures imaginable and are very sociable. Both sexes swim with great dexterity. They make their cloth of bark of trees, and stamp it with different colors which resembles plaided calico. They have very curious aprons which are made of cocoa nut shells which are cut in the form of stars, half moons & little squares, studded with beads and ornamented with a red feather.

May 27, 1833

## New Hampshire

New Hampshire is situated in the north east part of the U.S. The western part is hilly but toward the Atlantic it is more level. The White Mts. in the western part of the state, are more than a mile high and are always covered with snow from which it takes its name. The Conn. Merimack and Piscataqua are its principal rivers. The Conn. forms the western boundary. The Merimack takes its rise in the White Mts. in the county of Grafton and runs south-easterly through Mass. into the Atlantic. The Piscataqua is situated in the eastern part of the state. New Hampshire is divided into eight counties. The principal towns are Concord, Portsmouth, Dover and Exeter. Concord lies on the Merimack, in Merrimack county. It is the capital of the state. The state house is there in which the Governor, Counsellors, Senator & Representatives meet annually to make the laws of the state. Portsmouth and Exeter are in Rockingham county. The former has more inhabitants than

any other town in the state. It is also a shore town. Dover in the county of Strafford lies on the Cocheo. The first meeting <sup>house</sup> was builded there. It has a number of cotton, woolen, cloth and carpeting manufacturies. Vessels are also builded there. This state was discovered in 1614 by Capt. Smith an Englishman.

### Moscow.

Moscow is situated on the Moskwa, in the interior of Russia, about 400 miles from the sea-coast. It is next in importance to St. Petersburg, and is the principal place of commerce in Russia. It is 24 miles in circumference, principally built of brick and stone. The greatest contrast of the rich and poor is to be seen in this city than in any other city in Europe. In summer the population is about 200,000 and in winter 300,000. The nobility of Russia resort to this city during the winter season. In 1812, it was burnt by the Russians in order to frustrate the design of the French army who thought of taking winter quarters there. Napoleon took up his residence

at Kremlin the city <sup>del</sup> of Moscow. When the whole city was on fire he took revenge on them by blowing up the citadel, and then fled to a neighboring town about a league from that city.

9 Days of Adventure.

One morning I arose with the determination to gain some useful knowledge. I first perused the Bible for a short time, then I walked into the pastures and came to a small cottage and was politely received by the family, which consisted of an aged man and daughter. He desired me to sit down while he would relate to me his life. I am a jeweller by trade said he. I sailed with Capt Cook on his first voyage round the world. We first went to the W. Indies and became acquainted with the Indians who appeared very fond of us. In Brazil we saw them searching for diamonds & digging in the gold mines. From there we went to Africa by the way of the

Piote-Saplate on our voyage I noticed a man who appeared very much grieved when I told him we were a going to Africa for said he I was wrecked on Africa's shore and the Arabs stripped me of all my clothing and made me travel on the sand with my bare feet which makes the soles of them so hard. by walking so much and carrying such heavy burdens my feet and arms become swollen and the Arabs finding me of no other use sold me to this ship. I had been on board but a little time before the captain cut off one of my ears. I told him to be of good courage and in a few days we landed on Africa after travelling the country a few days we returned to America. I set up my trade but not making a ring exactly smother I returned and for some other difficulty I failed I had only enough to purchase this cottage. After much kind advice I took my leave of them I returned home --

## Switzerland.

Switzerland is 200 miles <sup>long</sup> and 140 wide. The face of the country is rugged. The climate is varied as the face of the country is. In ascending the mountains change of dress would be benedict. On the top of the mountain the clothing of cold countries would be beneficial to the traveller while at the foot of them he would need the clothing of summer. The soil is not very fertile, but it is cultivated by the inhabitants to the edge of the glaciers. The Alps a considerable mountain in this country is 15,670 feet above the level of the sea. Blanc a peak of this mountain received its name from the immense mantle of snow that covers its sides and top. The shepherds feed their flocks on this mt. Chamouny a vale at the foot of this mt. is 18 miles long 1 1/2 wide and 5,350 feet above the level of the sea. The river Arve runs through it which makes it very fertile. The inhabitants are industrious, hospitable, independant and have a strong attachment to their country. The

second class are shepherds, who delight in hunting the goat of that country which is a small and active animal. It runs with so much agility that one would think it flew. The female inhabitants work in the field and in the evening attend to entertaining their friends by playing on the piano.

August 2, 1833.

### A voyage to England

I sailed from my chamber, in a ship called *Fancy* with about an hundred imaginations who were very lively & pleasant companions. The black rolling & dashing of the water terrified me very much, patience would have given up to danger, and if it had not been for perseverance we should all have sunk. But after a short and dangerous voyage we landed at the Thames. I went to see the tunnel. It is a passage

An evening in autumn.

33

draw under the river so that ships may pass  
at the same time under and over the river.  
London is 7 miles long and 5 wide the Thames  
runs through this city with houses on both  
sides of it. The houses are generally built  
of brick. I was struck with astonishment at  
the number of shops and surprised at the  
constant torrent of population rolling through  
the streets and at the swarms of carriages con-  
volving to the capitol. When I was crossing Lon-  
don bridge I saw a pillar 93 feet high called  
a monument. As I was going to see more of  
the curiosities of England, Fancy brought me  
home.

A composition including a number of  
definite words. a horn, queen, night, stars, throne,  
firmament, landscape, sweet, plaintive, soft,  
gentle, still, chilling, cold, stranger, severe, happy,  
cheerful, kind, reflected, delight, child, hope,  
father, dark, soft, silver, muse, friendship, fil-  
ial, George Washington.

An evening in autumn.

The moon the queen of night rose in the east and the stars shone in the firmament of heaven. When I was sitting under an oak viewing the landscape. All were retired to rest except the sweet and plaintive notes of a nightingale, the wind blew a soft and gentle breeze but still I was shivering with the cold. When I saw by the light of the moon ~~from~~ a man advancing towards me. I rose up to give him a seat but he declined saying that life was too short the weather too severe to expose it so much and he expressed a desire for me to accompany him home. His family were happy and cheerful. The father was kind to his only son. He had often reflected with delight on his childhood for which young he had obtained a hope of being happy hereafter. His daughter had dark soft blue eyes, which shone like silver, she would often muse & her friendships and filial affections were like George Washington.

## Closing scene of a Christian 44

One delightful morning in July, I proposed to my sister a walk in the wood and desired her to accompany me. We passed by fields where the farmers were mowing down grass. We also passed through a small village and came to a wood. The tall pines, scrubby oaks and the birds warbling forth their beautiful notes, seemed to conduce to cheerfulness and happiness, we walked through the wood gathering flowers until we came to an opening that led into a field. The sun was blackened by a very dark cloud, the thunder rolled in the heavens which made known to us of the coming shower. We looked around us for some shelter. At a little distance was a neat white cottage. We instantly directed our steps that way. We were politely received by the family. I noticed that their countenances betokened of inward grief. After some time, silence the lady of the house said that her lovely daughter was at the point

of death, and she desired us to step up stairs to see her. Under the window by the window, expiring daughter on a neat bed. Over her head was a pillow which lay her Bible and some medicine, by her bed side sat her kind nurse who was comforting her in her last hours. When she was told that we wished to speak with her, she appeared to recover. Oh! said she I never expected to see another person but it is Gods providence and I ought to rejoice. After conversing some time with us she appeared fatigued. I told her nurse that I thought that that would be her last. She stretched out her hand and clasped that of her mother, bid her adieu with her father and sister, telling them to rejoice from Texas on her account for they would all meet again never to separate. She closed her eyes and expired. The storm being now over we took leave of the melancholy family promising to call the next day.

## Adventures of a Penknife

I have always been in the habit of keeping my adventures and if you please I will read them to you. The first I remember of myself was in a shop, where I was bound out to a prison made of paper in which were many prisoners. I often reflected with delight on my situation when compared with theirs for I could see every thing that was going on in the shop and they could see nothing. My prison (as I called it) was taken down several times in a day, and some of the prisoners disposed of. At length a gentleman came into the shop and made a bargain with my master and carried me off. I had not been with him long before he sold me to one of his companions, whom I found to be a rude pupil of I----- I was of great service to him in making pens, sharpening pencils and cutting sticks. One day, when using me rather roughly he cried out to his companions I have broken the point and immed-

Atley put me into his pocket and ran home. As he had to get over a high wall before he reached the road and when getting over this wall I dropped from his pocket and a leaf fell from a tree which concealed me from his presence, where I remained several days undisturbed. At length a little girl came that way, and hit my foot against the leaf that concealed me. She immediately saw and carried me home to her father, who was a very desperate man. One night he carried me to an inn where I got from him on to the floor. The next morning the maid was sweeping the floor. She found me and laid me up in a little box in her drawer, where I remained several days. One morning a little boy came into the chamber where I was. He found me and carried me home and your little girl got me away from him in whose presence I am now in. I hope you will take good care of me as long as I shall remain with you.

An evening Hour.

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An evening Hour.

One evening while sitting alone and thinking on past events, and the condition of the poor, who were then probably suffering in the rain on account of having no shelter to lay their weary heads. I suddenly fell asleep. I thought I was walking in a dark forest all alone. No sound could I hear except the murmur of the distant rivulet, or the melancholy song of the disconsolate bird which, <sup>out</sup> directly over my head, I often stopped and gazed on the surrounding scene, and as often asked myself where I was and for what purpose. When suddenly I came to an opening, which led into a field, where flowers were growing spontaneously, the same species of which I never saw before. I gathered some I was on the point of examining them, when I heard a voice behind me say go, with me to yonder hill, where thou shalt receive more pleasure than in wander-

ing aboutt. This open field. I turned  
round and saw that it was a female.  
I cordially accepted her hand. We were  
in a few moments on the top of the hill.  
Both of us sat down on a large rock overgrown  
with moss, shaded by the overspreading  
branches of an oak, which protected us  
from the burning rays of the sun, for it  
was noon day. It was the most delight-  
ful place I had ever seen, for where ever the  
eye was wont to look there was something  
to be seen which both striking & beau-  
tiful. At the south was a small vill-  
age, which stood on a river, the streets  
were crowded with the gay populace  
some of whom took pleasure rides on the  
water, while others sought a hill where  
they might enjoy the fresh breeze of a  
summer day. At the east was to be  
seen an immense prairie covered with  
wild beasts, which were feeding on  
the grass. At the north I could distinguish  
something between the trees. Which I knew not

what it was (It appeared like camps in the woods where the people of New-England go in order to catch pigeons) & straight several persons came running with their bows in their hands towards the village. My young guide who had now just noticed them, said to me with a sigh, those are Indians, look now at my native village. I looked and beheld it in flames. The inhabitants were flying for safety to the neighboring forests. But most of them were taken by the Savages, and tortured in the most cruel manner imaginable. Those Indians, I had seen going to the village, were now returning home. Just before they arrived there, they set up the most prodigious yelling I had ever heard which was a signal of the victory they had gained over their enemies. After they had arrived there, they began dancing accompanied with a war song, after they had this <sup>bravely</sup> ceremony. Several guns were fired which I thought were directed to me & frightened me more to find that I was again left alone for I could see nothing of the lady who accompanied me there, in this condition and knowing not where to fly for safety, I awoke.

I heard a little tap at the door. I grasped the

## History of a Cent.

light in one hand and the latch of the door in the other hand. The door opened and I found to my utter astonishment, that it was my parents who had just arrived at home, and that the storm had abated.

May 18, 1833

## History of a Cent.

it cent. being ill-treated by a naughty boy, thus addressed him, Sir; remember that cruel treatment to men, generally raises the furious passions, and they will always revenge an injury however small it may appear; But its far otherwise with me, for I have spent such an unhappy life that I consider it a blessing to get freed from it, and besides I have been told that I shall again appear though in a different form. It makes rejoice, thinking that my services in a cent will be finished, and that I shall resume a different character, hoping it to be a better one than my present. I think it would be beneficial to you, to hear a short account of my life. I have generally been of a naughty

disposition I suppose on account of being mostly the companion of the wealthy. The earliest remembrance I have of myself was in the possession of a respectable gentleman in a country town, with some more cents. I suppose that to be near the beginning of my life, for I recollect distinctly of laughing, and despising their company, for I out shone them all in my outward appearance, which I considered all that was necessary. My master at length gave me to his young son who had been pleading with him some time for me. When his play fellows came to visit him I was among their principal articles of sport, in tossing and throwing me about. I at last became somewhat bruised and was exchanged at a toy shop for a cake, and I am sorry to say that I did not much like my place of deposit there which was in company with all grades of cents. I generally felt superior to them all, but not long afterwards I with some toys were given to a small girl, for four pence. As she was naturally of careless habits, on her way home I dropped from her pocket on the gravel walk. A drove of hogs came immediately long and one of them swallowed me. But he died soon after of my poisonous nature. The drove

## A search for happiness.

suspecting something to be the matter of his hog more than a natural death caused him to be cut open & I to be taken out of his stomach I was very much disfigured I believe. I was about as black looking as the generality of cunts. The man in a fit of anger which had been kindled by my destroying the best hog in his drove, threw me to you and said destroy it if you can.

June 29, 1833

## A search for happiness

It is the disposition of all to expect the enjoyment of happiness in this our sinful world. But in their search for it, they generally find themselves mistaken in all their former anticipations.

The shepherd while partaking of his scanty meal, and his flock graze silently around him, he feels himself unhappy, when considering on the pasture and reflecting on the past condition of himself & family.

He says. Oh if I was but a dog I should then have nothing to regret, but live in ease and enjoyment. I should then have no reason for the

subsistence, of my family for all would be plentiful; But can I not be raised to this glorious authority? Will not by natural wisdom, that one attain this power? He must immediately begin to acquiring knowledge.

He soon obtains his wanted wisdom. The country reverends with his wisdom. Thousands of people flock to him to receive instruction. He is pitched upon for king and sovereign. He ceases dreaming of nothing but his former expectations; But alas how soon his expectations are frustrated. The more remote parts of his kingdom his presence, in order to have his laws executed. Neighboring nations rise up against him and he is obliged to send armies against them for the preservation of his kingdom, but they are easily subdued. A conspiracy is formed against him, and the only remedy he can apply, is to flee his country. He again assumes his accustomed labors in the field; but he is then unprepared for the cold, biting weather. The north wind blows and makes him tremble, A leaf stirs and he thinks it to be the tramping of the conspirator's horses, and thus he lives in a continual fear that he is seized and hurried off the stage of life, by his conspirators.

July 26, 1833

## A parting scene.

An elderly lady who lived in the northern part of England, thought one day, as she sat reclining on her couch, that her days were about at an end. She felt a desire to see her only relative, a granddaughter, who was then in London. She accordingly sent for her, & longeline came home, and being very much fatigued with a long journey, she sat down by the fire-side of her near and dear relative with whom she was about to be separated. As she gazed on her pale and haggard countenance, tears rolled down her cheeks, while thinking of her condition after the departure of her grandmother, who had always been to her like a mother, that she would then be an unhappy orphan in the wide world, no one to check her when she did wrong, and no friend to sympathise with her in all her trials in this world. All her misconduct towards her grandmother, flashed in on her mind. She asked for forgiveness many times in her heart but she was so overwhelmed.

## A parting scene

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with grief, that she could not utter a syllable of it. When all was still in the lonely mansion, and the moon had just risen from behind the hills its broad and majestic appearance followed by a train of stars which beautify the evenings for the pleasure of man, her grandmother took hold of her trembling hand, and thus addressed her, "My dear Augustine we are about to separate never more to meet again in this world and my earthly treasures I give to you hoping the community may feel better by your possessing them, and it is my earnest desire that <sup>you</sup> may be possessed of <sup>set of</sup> good moral and religious character. May you never withdraw your hand from the poor but may they feel the benefits of thy charity" after saying this she sunk back on the bed and expired.

A days journey of a bird.

My native home was in the over spreading branches of an oak. Where I remained day after day with out making any new discoveries. The sun rose daily in the east & sunk at night in the

## A day's journey of a bird

rest behind the hills. The birds fluttered over me and sang in the branches.

I felt a strong desire to see distant countries. One morning with the determination of setting out that day I accordingly left the place of my residence, and hopped and swung from branch to branch, flew in the open air and skimmed along on the surface of the water. I thought no one happier than myself. During the heat of the day I retired to a neighboring wood there to enjoy the cool breeze of a summer day. But I soon became restless and uneasy on finding myself alone. The sky bespoke a thunder storm but I knew of no shelter that would protect me from the storm. The large drops began to fall and had quite wet my downy wings when I thought it high time to go in quest of shelter, however not long had elapsed before the storm abated and the sun again appeared and I became dry and almost as happy as ever when I met very small birds in comparison to myself who made a furious attack on me, some picked my eyes,

while others flapped me with their wings. But being much stronger than them all, I easily extricated myself, while I punished them for their conduct toward me. After this conquest over my enemies I flew to the top of a high tower, and sung merrily. But night approaching I was again concerned where to rest. In a few moments I found a small hollow in a rock in which I crept, and laid my weary limbs on this uncomfortable couch, to prepare them for another days journey.

May 31, 1833.

Thoughts on the change of N. England.

This land which we now so peacefully enjoy. Was 200 years ago, almost an unknown wild-  
erness, inhabited by a savage people, who were entirely unacquainted with agriculture. There-  
fore they subsisted on beasts, fowl, and fish. They  
hunted the beast of the forest, whose howling,  
accompanied with the wild shrieks of the owl,

## Thoughts on the change of N. England

lulled them to sleep. On the rivers were to be seen a small number of birch canoes, gliding swiftly along on its surface, and every thing wore somewhat of a savage appearance. But now how changed. The land lies no longer useless, but fields are cultivated for the subsistence of the inhabitants. The red man is driven to the west far from his native land, there to enjoy in peace and tranquillity his views of religion and government, unmolested by other nations. But as the whites are rapidly increasing it is probable that in years to come, they will need the whole of the U. S. then, where will the red man find peace to the sole of his foot? Science is making a rapid progress in these New-England States, and schools are instituted in all parts, so that every one rich or poor can read and write. But above all we live in a republican government, where every one has a right to enjoy his opinions, whether it be on religion, or political concerns.

## A visit to the Moon.

Being fatigued one evening with the  
employments of the day, I retired to an adja-  
cent pasture, and sat down on the green grass  
in a nursery of aged oaks on which many  
severe winters had shed their flakes of snow.  
First lime had not defaced them, they  
still afforded relief to the almost parched  
husbandman, and a shady retreat for  
the flocks of sheep, which graze in the pas-  
ture. All my feet saw a gentle movement. The  
village in which I resided was to be seen  
and beyond it the hills rose one above another till  
they appeared to meet the sky, where the sun,  
had just disappeared, and now reflected on  
the crimson clouds. My attention was at-  
length directed to the moon, which was ris-  
ing, among the trees, in the east, that eclipsed  
all the stars, in its splendour. Those stars  
which before I considered nearly equal  
in their distance to the moon, now be-  
came pale, and almost invisible, they

now received but a look of pity, while before I viewed them with delight. The moon became more beautiful as I continued to gaze at it. I turned my eyes from it that I might see some earthly object which could equal it. But alas; nothing could outvie it: when I looked on the water, the moon spread its gliding rays on it and the water rushed swiftly by as if afraid to stay in its presence, and its beauties flushed in on my mind, and I again turned my attention to the queen of night. But not being satisfied with viewing it I felt a strong desire to visit it. At that moment I heard a voice as if from a female say "Thy wish shall be granted". I felt myself borne slowly as I rose from the ground till I reached the same height of the clouds. I then felt almost shivering with the cold. But I began to move with such velocity, and being so much delighted with the prospect of seeing the moon, that scarcely

thoughts of the cold, to which I was exposed. As I advanced nearer the moon it appeared much larger, and so much altered, that I could scarcely credit my eyes. The bright luminary that I had seen in the earth, now appeared as an opaque body. I at length arrived at the moon just as morn had spread its refreshing breeze over it. The shepherds had begun their daily labors of tending the timid sheep which graze on the mountains. The valleys were covered with verdure and were cultivated by the husbandman. The females were industrious and neat. They generally employed themselves about their household affairs. They were not fond of dress or fashions, but were clothed in a plain habit adorned with no kind of ornaments. The inhabitants lived in small cottages on the side of hills. The

appearance of which was delightful. They were built around circular fields; in the center of which were two houses of public worship, one for males and the other for females. They gain their lands by cultivating them; and hold them during life time; after their death the land is not given to the publick, but all their personal property. They all live in one general society and each one tries to promote the happiness of others. The soil is not very productive. An eruption of a volcano took place during my stay. I can scarcely describe the distressing scene, many hundred inhabitants were torn from their dwellings and buried in oblivion. Night was fast approaching and stars began to adorn the heavens and I had just accepted lodgings, when I perceived myself approaching earth and in a short time I was again seated in the same lovely mansion of wals enjoying the cool evening breeze.

August 17, 1833

Being of a restless disposition and rather inclined to travelling. I felt a strong desire to see distant countries. Accordingly I set sail from Boston Sept. 14<sup>th</sup> 1833 in a ship bound to Italy. Nothing occurred on our voyage worth mentioning, we landed near Rome Jan. 1<sup>st</sup> 1834. I traversed the ground where once the patriot Cæsar fought and bled for his country, where citizens could boast of being the conquerors of surrounding nations, and where the distributors of christian religion rose which is now spread through out all Europe and is beginning its dreadful ravages in the U.S. But how has she fallen? for now she's but one mass of ruins no loud hurrahs of conquest is heard, no towering palaces fill the eye with admiration. All is sunk in one heap of ruins. Will the proud republic of the U.S. sink to this degradation? I Oh may it never lose its virtuous character and sink under its own guilt. But may it continue in its present condition and set a glorious example for all the world.

On turning to the city I could scarcely credit my eyes at beholding such a heap

of ruins. Its past condition flashed on my mind and I could imagine I saw the sword of the savage lifted against the innocent citizens and the motherless infant.

The view of this city did not satisfy me but I must visit Greece before my rising disposition would in any way be satisfied. In a few weeks I again journeyed on the water. Our voyage at first was uncommonly fine, but at length the sea began to roar and the ship was tossed on the pathless ocean. The rain began to pour in torrents and all hopes of safety was given up when on the 30<sup>th</sup> day towards evening, the rainbow was seen in the heavens, a joyful token to all in the vessel. We had scarcely enjoyed the hopes of safety, when the cry was heard to the pumps for the vessel has sprung a leak. The pumps were instantly in motion while the long boats were preparing. When all were ready and passengers were happily seated we made for the shore several leagues distant. I gave one glance at the sinking ship and could not help sighing at the loss of all our provision, clothes &c which sunk in the ship.

After landing, I left the crew and wandered over the desolate country till night, when I felt concerned about where to lay my weary limbs. On looking around I saw between the trees a small light, which proceeded from a cottage. I immediately directed my steps that way, but before I could get there the light was <sup>heavily</sup> extinguished. I knocked at the door and a small lady ushered me into a room without much ceremony. It was neatly swept. The only furniture in the room was a table, chair and bed. In a few minutes the mistress of the cottage came in and after telling me where to sleep left the room. I spent a dreamless night waiting patiently until the dawn of morning. When the first rays of the sun had gilded the mountains the inmates of the cottage were employed in their daily labors who consisted only of females. On inquiring I found that their ancestors died in battle over the water. I left the cottage promising to spend another night with them. I again traversed the country about

soon my attention was directed to a small  
 motion in some bushes at no great distance.  
 I went there and found an old man try-  
 ing to raise himself by the help of his staff,  
 on seeing me he made no more exertions  
 for raising himself, but told me to be seated  
 while he would relate to me his melan-  
 cholly tale. Said he I was the son of an he-  
 roic man, who conquered several of the  
 surrounding nations, and love of conquest  
 so reigned in my breast, but, though a child I  
 felt fearful lest my father would leave noth-  
 ing for me to conquer, when I grew to riper  
 years I took the command of large victo-  
 rious armies and conquered not only Greece  
 but Persia and India and freed my coun-  
 try from the oppressive arm of Barbarous na-  
 tions and neighboring civilized states.  
 Learning was generally diffused throu-  
 ghout the kingdom. But now where  
 is the sunk under savage ignorance  
 and intolerance the Lord says uncultivated  
 palaces, torn away and now give place to thick

huts and wilderness supply the place of fields and gardens. But if I could only have the command every thing would feel a vast change. But its destined otherwise. He raised his sword which he carried in his right hand as if to smite it to the earth when it awoke and found it to be a dream, the Sun was just sinking in the west and recollecting my engagement I returned to the cottage and related to them my adventures. The next morning I sailed for the U.S. feeling some degree of satisfaction and with this idea that human nature is so constructed that it either grows better or degenerates.

Sept 14th. 1832

### The advantages of early rising

Visit her, who is governed by principle, who has formed the habit of early rising her countenance is the picture of health; she

## The advantages of early rising.

has tasted the fruits of early rising, and sets forth with the lark to welcome the return of the king of day. She has lengthened her days by saving an hour in the morning, at which time, the mind is better prepared to receive ideas than at any other part of the day; thus she makes great advancement in her studies. Her tasks through the day are performed with great ease and agility. She is the pride of her parents and happiness, is ever to be enjoyed, in her society. It is true she does not enjoy the pleasure of sleep, which is an injury to health, and which will retard the employments of the day, but she has practised decision which is a very important trait in a good character.

Aug. 31 1833

Pride must have a fall.

This evil passion first reigned in the breast of satan, and in that accident, he was expelled from the heavenly mansions. Ever since the fall of man, it is to be seen in a greater degree in everyone of the human family, sometimes

they become so enamoured with its deceiving smiles that they give themselves entirely up to it, and thus they depreciate themselves, and become a disgrace to their parents, and an incumbrance to society. My young lady of my acquaintance the daughter of a wealthy family in a country town, was supposed to be engaged in all her youthful propensities, in a company of gay associates, whose conversation generally turned on ridiculing others of lower standing or inferiors as they considered them. She at last thought no one equal to her but looked on all as inferiors. She despised the company of her associates, and it was a benefit to her, for she then had time to take a retrospective view of her conduct. But she was not wholly convinced of her errors till after the death of her father, who left her in very poor circumstances. In order to prevent these reproaches of her companions, or who were then her enemies who would do all in their power to make her feel unhappy, she retired with her mother to a more remote town, and there purchased a small cottage and for sometime they relied on the mercy of their neighbors.

June, 1833.

## The advantages of Education

A person whose mind is stored with useful knowledge, is far superior to those of an uncultivated mind. Her eye, the index of the mind, glows with animation when directed to a subject of importance. Whether inferiors would be disgusted at it, and appear in a restless attitude. Her countenance also would glow with pleasure, because she feels some degree of satisfaction in attaining what she has long sought for. While a kind of restless pleasure would beam from the countenances of those who have made but little or no advancements in knowledge. Their eyes can not view any object with delight; for when they <sup>look</sup> up to the heavens in the evening, the only planet they know any thing about is the moon, and that is of so little importance, that it does not long attract their attention. Therefore they cannot wander in the fields of imagination, on account of their knowledge being so limited. In viewing plants they take no delight, for they know nothing of the different parts of which they are composed.

## The advantages of education.

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only a few names of plants and that afford them little satisfaction, they know so little that reading affords little or no pleasure, the only pleasure they receive is at some gay company or when conversing about some frivolous subject but it is so seldom that they get such opportunities that they are generally dejected and gloomy. While on the other hand she whose mind is enlarged can dwell with delight on most any subject. She often roams in the airy fields of imagination, and taste the pleasures of midnight rambles. She also displays that sweetness in her countenance which gains the good will of all with whom she is acquainted.

Therefore those who wish to be respected by their friends, must study human nature and practise those virtues, which are calculated, to promote the most happiness, or otherwise they will deprive themselves of doing good to others and enjoying the happiness

of society. But is the happiness of society, all that is necessary? No. for what would a person do when not enjoying the society of others therefore it is necessary to be well acquainted with nature, so that we can enjoy just as much happiness, when in retirement as in society.

September 7, 1833.

### Habit

We are all creatures of habit & are constantly forming good or bad habits, which is to mortal a second nature. In order, to show the importance of good habits, I will illustrate the subject by two females. The one of good, and the other of bad habits. They were always very intimate, and spent most of their time in each others company. Emma overlooked all the good qualities of her friend, and became very inattentive

to important subjects. She considered the time lost which was spent in neatly clothing her person. Therefore she neglected it. When her friend reproved her, for her slowness, she would excuse herself by saying, I am too young to think about such things, at present, or I had not sufficient time for it. When she might have saved time by rising a little earlier in the morning but that requires so much self-denial, that it is utterly impossible for her to practise it. In studying her lessons, it requires so much effort to understand them, that if she can only get over them, and go through a book, she feels greatly rejoiced, and thinks herself perfect in that branch of education and then proceeds another branch in the same manner, and thus she passes through her whole pupilage, without understanding scarcely a word of what she

had been studying. In attending to domestic concerns, she is so exact, that becomes the object, of ridicule to her neighbors. In retirement, she is so accustomed to think every thing she does will answer her purpose that she takes not much comfort, for her conscience continually reproves her for her conduct. While on the other hand she who has formed such habits, which is desirable that every one should imitate, finds happiness in whatever society she is connected. She sets a good example for succeeding generations, and her good influence is greatly felt throughout the country where she resides.

October 15, 1883

## A journey to the western states? 3

A journey to the western states including the following definite words. Generation, closing, done, world, ignorance, doing, knowledge, light, darkness, virtue, principle, happiness, sunshine, benevolence, kindness, bright, glorious, effort, exertion, feeling, labor, privilege, tranquillity, east, west, valley, gratitude, delightful, soil, families, New-England, hope, pride, joy.

The morning was an equally delightful when my father and I commenced our journey to the west. In a few weeks travelling at the rate of about 30 miles a day we entered on the borders of the valley of the Mississippi. Where ignorance reigns to a great extent, but education is beginning to make its way through so much darkness & its hoped in time will overthrow the power of ignorance. Notwithstanding all his exertions to retain ignorance, that he might enjoy all this glorious union to his power. Much has been said in this valley towards forwarding the protestant religion, and it is all together probable they will accomplish

their object. But will the inhabitants of the west, see the ignorance of their children which will result in the downfall of their republican government, without feeling some regard for it. But can they now have as great privileges for education as we <sup>English</sup> land people have, being scattered over the whole surface of a new and unsettled country. It is utterly impossible to establish schools as we have in the east. Some will say if they are not educated soon, the people will subject them all to himself in a few years. But look back to the times, when our forefathers, fled from their native country, to the wilds of America, among savage people <sup>people</sup>. did any one assist them in educating their children? it was far otherwise. Then how did they rise to the station they now hold amidst enemies on every side, and under the oppressive hand of England. Was not baptism received in England, at that time. why then did they not become bap-

olic? They were far more exposed, than the people in this valley are, for they are only a few scattered here and there among them and are not subjects of a Catholic government. Our forefathers did not have schools at first but educated their children as well as they were capable of doing till they became more wealthy and then they established schools as their fortunes would permit. till knowledge was generally diffused throughout the whole of N.E. But are the of this valley poor by no means they boast of their rich soil. Why should we be concerned about their ignorance. Many of them are natives of N.E. and if they have a desire for the education of their children it lays in their power to effect their object by their own labour and exertions and their succeeding generation will become a people of good principles and virtue, will be esteemed by all and gratitude will naturally reign in their breasts toward their forefathers and when the whole N.E. will become an educated people other nations will

## 95. The close of pupilage.

imitate their glorious example and thus universal joy and tranquillity will be spread throughout the world. But the red boy will not become enlightened and it's all together probable that he will spend his closing scenes on earth in the ocean unless the enlightened inhabitants show kindness towards him, and suffers him to spend the remaining part of his days where he roamed in the sunshine of his life. In a few weeks we returned to N. B. feeling some degree of satisfaction at witnessing for my self the state of our western brethren.

September 29 1833.

## The close of pupilage

We are apt not to realize the necessity of improving all our time, while attending school, till near the close, then moments fly swiftly by, and the field of science, is spread before us. We then see in a greater degree our ignorance, the desire to make rapid progress presses on our minds.

our time is spent to better account, and all our past  
lost time is spread before us, and we feel the better  
pangs of conscience, and alas! how soon the day comes  
when we must separate, from teachers schoolmates  
and bid farewell to more progress in the extensive  
field of science. But notwithstanding all this it is  
not universally the case, to feel some degree of ~~hope~~  
~~oppression~~ in thinking that our pupilage will  
be over: then we shall not be required, to put  
forth great effort on any thing. When this is the  
case we lengthen the long wished for day by  
rising before the sun, to hail the coming day,  
which we anticipate will be the most happy day we  
ever spent, but alas! our hopes are soon blasted, as will  
be seen hereafter. The fore part of the day passes  
by without much occurring to mark our hap-  
piness, but take alas! farewell with teachers &  
schoolmates with whom we have spent many  
delightful summers is a solemn scene.  
They cling around our necks, and many  
gushing tears of sorrow flow from every eye  
but we can never forget the last parting  
wish of all which is "To try to exert a good

influence in whatever station we may be placed. We rush from the distressing scene and try in vain to suppress it from our minds, but never can we forget it. We cannot expect to enjoy our ease, after finishing our pupilage, for so much presents itself to our view, in enlightening our fellow mortals.

September 23, 1833.

### Economy.

Economy when connected with industry causes happiness to those who partake of its fruits. It is the basis of a good government, for without it a nation would flourish but a short time, and then sink into deplorable ruin. It is the source of much pleasure, that our forefathers in establishing our government made economy an object of consideration. We must be persuaded that economical proceedings only can now maintain it in its present prosperity. Economy is the staff of the industrious man; it enables him to live with less labour. If but economy would

prevail in the fashions of our country. How much less property would be spent in clothing our bodies, how much more, and to far better account in cultivating our minds. Many make themselves slaves to fashion! it is a hard master, and hard to be pleased. Take economy for your prompter and you are on safe ground.

August 2, 1834,

Mountain Scenery.

One delightful evening in May, I retired to a high mountain at no great distance from where I resided, and seated myself on a large rock, which commanded an extensive view of the surrounding scenery. The farmers were tilling the soil in the valley, while far on the hills, the sea covered with boisterous waves, and ships sailing on its bosom in every direction told of life and action. At the base of the Mount, ran a gentle rivulet twining round the neck till it emptied itself into the ocean. At the south a little on the declivity of the Mount, were situated in the evergreens of the forest, a number of tenement, seated though I, for the seat of earthly happiness, I rose and

The necessity of applying our minds to study in youth, and the advantages derived from so doing.

and was advancing towards them when my ear was charmed with the sound of music, not constrained affected music, but easy and flowing as if it were from the heart. I found it proceeded from an Arbor in which were seated a number of ladies and on my approaching them it ceased. But on my saying that I wished to join their company, they politely received me into their circle and resumed their singing, beginning with an evening hymn and closing with a hymn on the goodness of God. They then separated, each one to her night's repose, and I returned home after promising to rejoin them in their musical devotions.

Aug. 13 1834,

The necessity of applying our minds to study in youth, and the advantages derived from so doing.

Living as we do in a civilized country where Government favours education, and where the means are amply provided, who can neglect the opportunities for improvement that fell the importance of education? Some will say, the poor are not

The necessity of applying our minds to studying in  
youth, and the advantages derived from so doing

able to send their children to school or cannot  
spare them. The schools are provided by law and  
supported by taxes laid on property, therefore  
the poor cannot render the first excuse, and  
as to the second, cannot they spare their child-  
ren when they are not large enough to work. Youth  
is the only time they ought to attend school, for  
then the mind is not embarrassed by worldly  
pursuits, such as clothing and nourishing the  
body, but is free from all enticements to busi-  
ness of what kind so ever and is prepared to  
receive useful ideas. What is learned in youth is  
not easily erased from the memory, but is treas-  
ured up to benefit us in life, and can easily be  
recalled in old age. In youth we are forming  
our characters which will continue through  
life therefore youth is a very important part  
of our lives, for our bodies might by our abuse be  
so deranged, that we should always spend in  
this world an unhealthy and unhappy state  
of existence. The advantages are great very great  
that we derive from education, it not only in-  
duces us to enjoy the blessings of life by having im-

proved minds, good moral character, and a healthy body, but it enables us to communicate our ideas to others, to gain our livelihood more easily, and to secure the enjoyment of happiness by the consciousness of giving support to our government, which if imitated by other nations would disseminate equal rights to the people of the world.

August 1834.

### A Grist-mill.

Grist-mills are sometimes carried by wind and sometimes by water; the latter <sup>are</sup> much the most numerous. They are built on a stream where there is great or small falls; so that the rapidity of the water will enable the wheels to move round quick and powerful. In these wheels, two large stones are made to rub together and crack the grain to powder. Mills are generally built of wood from one to two stories high, one man can tend them. They were built many years ago, but many improvements have been

made on them and are still continuing to be made. Mills save a vast deal of labor and time to man, for without them man would be obliged to use bodily strength, whereby in this case he is assisted by the great strength of nature in preparing grain, in some measure portable grist-mills bears a close resemblance to a coffee-mill the one carried by hand the other water <sup>by</sup> wind,  
 February, 21, 1836.

## Winter.

Winter is a cold dreary season, and many there are who dread the approach of it; who consider it only as a limited death to the animate creation, affording no real pleasure of any kind; But is it not in this season of the year that the husbandman finds enjoyment does he not then reap the fruit of his labor, his toils and cares are laid aside for ease and meditation; it is then he seats himself with his family around a cheerful fire engaged in social chit-chat or rather perusing the various religious, political, and literary periodicals of the day. Though the

raging tempest hurls its fury upon the earth it is man that is comfortable and happy, then, (although not in all situations of life) Winter is a season for meditation generally throughout our land. It seems to appear like old age, when infancy, youth, and manhood are past and we are about preparing for that change that takes place in death, when the soul is separated from the body. Then how sweet are the reflections of a life spent in doing good.

March 25-1837,

### Spring.

We now behold another Spring fast advancing, and opening its charms on these cold northern regions. The winter is past and the sun is now beginning to recede north of the equator we do and soon shall feel more of its heated power for the ice that covered the pools and streams of water is now melted and changed into its natural form, and some of the small hills in the surrounding fields begin to emerge from the great

Spring

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body of snow that covers the ground and very soon will the whole earth be clothed with its natural green carpets; Then will our songsters return with new and refreshed vigour and tune up their old songs to charm the more and delightful scenery! While now some of the hardest <sup>of the</sup> race have returned, but their chirpings can scarcely be heard in the loud boisterous wind which breathes the breath of colder times. Soon very soon will the fields be decked with flowers of every form, size, and hue from the brightest down to the low colourless moss and even now the wild Suckery peeps its aspiring head through the deep snow, which shows to the mind of an observer the early progress of vegetation. In all these appearances of Spring what do you <sup>first</sup> that occupies the labour and attention of the honest industrious farmer, just listen and you will hear the sound of his axe at his own cottage door, he is now busily employed in clearing his door-yard of the rubbish that lay on it and preparing his summer fire wood —

March — 1837.

## The Nose

We know that the nose is a very essential part of the human <sup>frame</sup> and I will endeavour to give (though but imperfect) a description of its various uses, and construction. We find it situated on the face between the eyes and mouth connected with both of them. In the case of the eye it answers the purpose of a canal in carrying off the tears which becomes no longer useful to the eye but passes through a pipe in the nose and evaporates in the nostrils. Its chief design however was that of exhaling and inhaling air after a decomposition is formed it receives the oxygen and throws off the carbon and nitrogen component parts of air. By this process the body is kept in life and animation. It adds much beauty to the face no matter whether its form chance to be as quiline or bottle although different forms give the face quite different appearances. By the nose intemperance can be traced and marked out.

Oct 15, 1836.

# The pleasures of Retirement

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Who can enjoy a greater degree of happiness or receive more real pleasure in this life than those who forsake (with a few choice friends) the scenes of a hurried city life for a pleasant retired country seat; many <sup>would think</sup> of the deprivations one would encounter in such a choice which are only deceit, pride, folly, and passion - but what are they made up with in the country? It is this, In the boundless works of the creator where you will find every variety of objects suited for the various tastes and desires of mankind. Here a limpid stream there a rushing waterfall here a calm smooth lake, there a troubled ocean here a sprig there the majestic oak here a low modest violet ~~there~~ there a large poppy and every kind of a song with the feathered race tune in a summers noon, and even the weather changes from coldest winter to summers warmest sun, not that these changes take place in the city but <sup>the weather</sup> they are not so severely as in the country. Now all true pleasures conduce to cheerful

Taken from the Bible

ness and happiness and by enjoying the cool fresh air the state the health is much better in the country April - 1837

## The Prodigal

A certain rich man when he had got aged and infirm, divided his property between his two sons: giving to the oldest the home farm reserving his maintenance out of it and the youngest part was in silver and gold. Now after the affairs had been all settled and each had received his portion, The youngest son took <sup>his</sup> portion and thinking he could do better in some distant country ~~than at home~~ travelled many miles from home, where he took up his residence and living so extravagantly as he did without any employment he soon found all his property gone and he a poor penniless inexperienced boy in a strange land without any friends or home, and about at this time all the crops were cut off and business became very dull so that it made it difficult for any one to get employment and especially him who was an

used to work of any kind. But as he was obliged out of necessity to work, he at last hired with a man to tend swine. and the scarcity of provision was so great that he often pined with hunger and <sup>would</sup> have fed himself with the swines allowance. At such a period of degradation his pride was humbled and he began to think of his own fathers house and the innumerable blessings received by the meanest servants. What was his living when compared with theirs? His conclusions were drawn and his mind was fixed. He would go to his father and apply for work as a servant and he doubted not but that he should find employment. He sat out the next day for his fathers house and by long and fatiguing journeys he came sight of his once loved home. he much dreaded to approach nearer the dwelling but his father who was about the door soon saw and knew his own son although much altered in personal appearance being changed from a gentleman to a beggar. He was <sup>so</sup> much pleased at seeing him that he ran and met him congratulating

him with many fond embraces on his return but he felt much cast-down and told his father all his misfortunes, that he wished him only to accept as a hired servant in his family. But his father said not so my son you are and shall be treated as the son of a merciful father; he then took him into his house and clothed him in a princely garment and for his friends that they might also welcome him home and when his friends were come they were all so well pleased that they had musick and dancing and the father had the best of fat calf cooked for them to eat. Now the elder brother was working in the field and coming up accidentally heard the merriment that was going on in the house felt much surprised and enquired of a servant what it all meant, and on hearing that <sup>his</sup> profligate brother had returned & that all this feasts was made for him he began to be angry and called for his father and reproved him for showing so much partiality towards a son who had spent

his property his extravagant living, that he never  
 was so kind even to him who spent his whole  
 time in labouring for him this (said he) father  
 is not right - His father mildly replied son  
 why are you so angry knowest thou not that  
 all I have is thine and that thy brother has repen-  
 ted of the follies he has run into and is determin-  
 ed to live a good and honest life. We should my  
 son always rejoice at the repentance of any one  
 and try to aid them in the good resolutions they  
 form —

December 21 1836

At night  
 again I take repose  
 On pillows soft and warm  
 While sleep my eyelids close  
 My body's kept from harm.

No noisy tumult sounds  
 To break my quiet rest  
 But I a peace have found  
 All in my troubled breast-

And darkness now o'er spreads  
 Each vale and mount & cot-  
 No beast this stillness dreads  
 For rest is e'er his lot

I know this peace & joy  
 To mortal man is given  
 To lead his thoughts on high  
 And place his soul in heaven

## Retirement

My lovely friend I stay  
 To charm this lonely spot  
 And sing a pleasant lay  
 To ~~pleasure~~ this lonely spot

For here I sit and sing  
 My lonesome time away  
 No news in any thing—  
 I ever do see each day

Though birds do set on trees  
 And sing there pleasant songs  
 'Tis ever dull to me  
 For it to each day belongs

And though the cooling shade  
 Invites a blest retreat  
 Such joys to me soon pass  
 And best pleasures defeat.

# Childhoods home

My childhoods home how sweet the dream  
 Its memories oft refreshing theme  
 In paints of lively colors bright-  
 It makes my earth home appear  
 It is where the songsters sweet and light-  
 That warbled notes for me to hear

And on that lovely spot so sweet  
 Did many youthful faces meet  
 Who nightly hours we spent in idle  
 In sporting round this humble cot  
 How quick away the time would flee  
 This was a pleasant, pleasant spot

But those happy days are past,  
 Forever gone where life shall last.  
 No more the bright eyed girl shall see,  
 The pleasant smile the cot or hill,  
 From me in youth these joys did flee;  
 But age, will make them fewer still.

# A Winter evening 95

A winter evening.

Taken from Thompsons Seasons

Oh might I in some deep retirement spend  
The winter glooms with my delightful friends  
We'd blithe or solemn then be found—  
Just as the theme advanced with beauty about

Then would we search if nature's vast expanse  
From voidless nothing did rising slow advance  
Or from Gods own eternal power proceeding came  
The lands the life of earths extended frame

Hence larger prospects would we behold  
Opening on our minds but now half told  
And each diffusive harmony would we unite  
In full perfection to our astonished sight

Then we the mortal world would try to scan  
Though much embroiled it seems to man  
Far higher than our devices it ever moves  
For all its works doth wisdom much approve

## A Cottage in Winter

Then through the dups of time our thought <sup>dwell</sup> would  
 In pompous states now grow declined and fell  
 Tho' nations blessing grow and brighten to their pride  
 While others pine and languish at their side

Such thoughts would inspire these hearts of <sup>ours</sup>  
 To pleasantly pass these long sad hours  
 And inhale that purest heavenly ray  
 That will ere long brighten in eternal day.

## A Cottage in Winter

There stands the village cot fast deepning in <sup>- the snow</sup>  
 Bleak blows and whistles winters keenest friend  
 Around this pleasant Paradise below  
 Though much you wish yet cannot say  
 "I could view within this blest retreat  
 Where all is merriment and play  
 My heart would beam with pure delight  
 To see the rustic mirth or simple joke  
 Proceeding <sup>from</sup> the shepherds heart this night

November 27, 1836

Being somewhat wearied with the labour of the day I sat down on a chair with my head reclined back with the intent of ease and meditation: but I had not been seated long before sleep stole insensibly upon me, and I could no longer notice real objects but those that were imaginary. I fancied I stood at the intersection of many roads which led in various directions, and that I felt desirous of pursuing that way which would prove of the greatest happiness and most benefit to me. I therefore was much perplexed in the selection, as they all bore to appearance about the same travel, but greatly differing in structure. Some were straight and wide while others were winding and narrow I first thought I would enquire of some person but seeing no one of whom I could obtain any information and recollecting that people view things differently that what would be pleasure to some would be pain to others, I therefore thought best after a little consideration, to travel that way which appeared the most straight and wide, I accordingly started travelling very rapidly

at first and marking the various objects that lay in view which were numerous and pleasing, but they gradually diminished in number till at length I could see nothing and the road here terminated. I was then obliged to retrace my steps and take another direction, but was again disappointed for the road vanished before me and nothing was to be seen but an extended plain. I made a third and a fourth attempt but succeeded not better and being at last wearied and perplexed I sat myself down at the corner of these various roads to meditate on the cause of the many disappointments which I had just met with. While I was thus seated a beautiful lady stood before me. She was clothed in the airy dress of summer, and her manners were very engaging. She kindly enquired the cause of my disquietude and why I was thus cast down. On relating to her my disappointments, she thus addressed me "You are not the only one that have had many diffi-

culties in searching out the hidden beauties of these various ways that lay before you, many have travelled them without discovering much that was interesting or pleasing while others <sup>have</sup> found enough to fill whole volumes. Now these roads do not terminate as you suppose but lead to varied and extended lengths, and the reason of your not discovering was owing to your short sightedness. And now if you will only follow me to yonder elevation which overlooks this plain, I will there prove to you that my assertions are true, but bear in mind you will have many difficulties to surmount in order to ascend the hill. Now please to extend to me your hand in token of your willingness to acquiesce to my propositions. I stretched out my hand but to my eyes were opened and <sup>found</sup> at all imagination - nothing real -

Leary August 12 1837

Written at the young ladies boarding school -

A Dream

## Interpretation.

While seated musing on the dream of my sleeping hours, a lady of my acquaintance came into the room; She appeared much surprised on my telling her that I had been asleep, when <sup>she said</sup> ~~so much~~ had happened and began to tell it when I told I must relate my dream <sup>report</sup> if she would have patience to hear me. After I had related it (she said) my dream of last night will interpret it, and I will tell it to you. - I thought it was a very pleasant afternoon in summer and that I was alone and I thought as I had nothing particular to do I would employ my time in writing but I soon became wearied and perplexed for I wrote a little on one subject and then on another without finishing any thing. Therefore I laid my writing utensils aside when I heard a loud <sup>voice</sup> whispering in my ears something like this "you have advanced but little way up the hill of science and that is the reason your thoughts do not flow so easily as you wish them to when

you become more acquainted with the subjects on which you attempt to write, you find no difficulty. Then I thought my eyes became almost shut - and <sup>on</sup> opening them I saw a glass before me and through it - I saw a steep rough hill and people were attempting to climb it - some were part way up, while others were almost at the bottom among the latter I saw a person resembling myself and she held in her hand a piece of paper on which I saw these words "This is the hill of science" I shrieked and cried aloud when I awoke and saw the sun just peeping behind the hills.

1838,

Paper

Perhaps in reading the contents of my pages you have been interested about the life of an heroic personage, and have only considered me as the conveyance of that history to your minds. But dear reader when you come to hear my history it may excite the same interest if not more.

In my early stages of life I was seen in the form of a cotton seed, placed by the care of man in the earth where I sucked sustenance from her bowels & gave rise to a cotton stock placed in an Southern climate nourished by the rains of heaven and cheered by the light of the sun, where I grew to a considerable height when I attracted the attention of the hard band man who would often give me a kind look, where I remained some time till at last the hard band man plucked my very life and left my stock for foul worms to prey upon - I was conveyed by him (after undergoing considerable operation) to a large ship for exportation. No one can tell the curiosity I felt in being placed in such a situation, every thing appearing new and strange. As my companions were those of my own sort I began to feel more resigned to my lot & in order to cheer them up I entered into con-

conversation with <sup>them</sup> enquiring where they had  
 lived before coming there and found many  
 to be my old acquaintances who had lived  
 and grown on Old Rock roll's plantation -  
 We spent our time very happily talking over  
 old affairs till we landed on the shore of  
 England where I came into the hands of a  
 manufacturer who placed me in a large  
 manufacturing establishment in Manchester  
 where I went through various changes -  
 sometimes appearing <sup>in</sup> rolls, white cloath,  
 colored, and at last stamped I was then  
 packed up and prepared for another  
 voyage. I now began to be a little used to  
 a seafaring-life - After being <sup>on</sup> board and  
 safely situated I looked around and found  
 myself in company with the honest and  
 innocent who much resembled myself  
 they were little inclined to conversation  
 so we remained the most of the time  
 silent. After a long voyage we landed at  
 Boston where I came into the hands of a  
 wholesale merchant who sold me to a

country trader and he ~~engaged~~ <sup>engaged</sup> me to  
 a back town in the state of New-Hamp-  
 shire where he placed me in his shop  
 to decorate his shelves. This was a pleas-  
 ant place I assure you; for I could hear  
 daily Political and moral instruction  
 see the fashions of the times, the taste  
 of the inhabitants for it was the only  
 store in that vicinity. In this situa-  
 tion I remained several years while my  
 old acquaintances were gone and others  
 filling their places who partook more of  
 the fashions of the day, when I thought  
 my self rather old fashioned as no one  
 took a fancy to me, when I heard the  
 Retailer and his Clerk consulting togeth-  
 er about me, the Clerk said he would  
 offer me to the first person that should  
 come in, he had no sooner spoke than  
 a lady came in and wished to see  
 some of his calico he immediately took  
 me down from the shelf saying at the  
 same <sup>time</sup> here Miss — is almost an ele

gant piece of goods it is real English print  
none of the light-american faint-colors  
I think it nearly as delicate as the French  
many in fact-would take it for that.  
The colors I'll warrant are fast and the  
style you see is new, small figured  
And I will let you have it the low price  
of 30 cts. pr. yard" The Lady without hes-  
itation purchased me - feeling con-  
siderable big at her great bargain - while  
conveying me to the dressmakers she fell  
into the following Soliloquy - There my dress  
will look as nice as Rosa's Trues and only  
think how much cheaper. I think very likely  
it may be French work - it may be the Clerk  
has made a mistake; if he has how mad  
Old Trumps will be at him - She soon en-  
tered the Shop where she got me convert-  
ed into a dress in a very new and fashion-  
able manner - I have often adorned her  
personage in the Family circle, in com-  
pany of her associates and with her I have  
travelled the country always serving her

as my abilities would admit - till atlast -  
I became some what worn and was changed  
by his for tin to a travelling pedlar who  
sold me to a paper mill where I under-  
went considerable till atlast - I came out  
in the form of a white sheet of paper I was  
then conveyed to a printing office where  
I became besmeared all over with black  
spots different shapes. I became a little  
curious to know what this was, for I felt  
a little mortified at having my white face  
all blacked over after that manner - The  
printer took me up and looking at the black  
spots on my face muttered over something  
but I could not tell what it was for it  
was a language that I did not understand  
he the Printer packed me up with other  
sheets and sent me to a book binder who  
fastened us all together and covered us  
with leather and then you purchased  
us

Deary September. 1834  
J. T.

# The old School-house 107

It was more than eight years since I had visited the place where I first received the rudiments of my education and being within about  $\frac{1}{4}$  of a mile of the Spot last Independence I thought I would go and see the change that was probably wrought in the place. But when I came in sight of it. The Old house looked the very same it did the last time I descended the hill. And in fact when I went into it. It was the very same, although <sup>old</sup> then it was still now & out of repair. I recollected of a seat being broken and propped up when I saw it last and it was just so still, and other particulars I noticed. But could see no visible change in the old house. It might look upon the whole a little older. Although the small children that I went to school with are now heads of families grown up from children to men & women still the old school-house looks the same.

Derry August 1838

## Affection for an absent sister

It's when at early morn I rise  
 To welcome the approaching day  
 The beauties of the Skies  
 Distract my thoughts away  
 Sister thou art gone

When seated round the social board  
 Enjoying the plentiful repast  
 And many things are said & heard  
 To you my truest thoughts stick fast  
 Sister thou art gone

When on the dewy lawn I tread  
 Or in the flowery meads I stray  
 While here my thoughts to you are fled  
 I <sup>see</sup> not the lilies in my way  
 Sister thou art gone

When <sup>night</sup> has hid the scene from view  
 That nature spreads to mortal eye

# Dialogue.

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My thoughts will fly away to you  
As quick as lightning darts the sky  
Sister thou art gone

Conversation between two neighbors  
on a newly introduced musical  
instrument in to the meeting-house

Have you heard our Church organ en-  
quired Mrs. Grumps of her Sister & neighbor  
Mrs. Pennywise -

Mrs. Pennywise, No I ha'nt; but Bill has and  
he says they never shall have one cent of his  
money if they fiddle till all <sup>is</sup> blue.

Mrs. Grumps, But dear me sister I wish you  
would only go and hear it if but once I know  
you would like it, it sounds so beautiful  
and then it is very fashionable, for all the churches  
have one that are able - and I am sure ours is  
for you know —

Mrs. Pen - I know what you would say  
our minister is paid by a salary thereby light-  
ning the people of a heavy tax - but what if

Dialogue.

he is, must we be burthened with foolish and expensive things; because we have no minister taxes must we be foolish because other churches are - other churches might disregard morality entirely should we do so? - Sister I know how it is you or your husband or both are lead away by pride and folly. why dont you open your eyes to your situation ere - be to late.

Mrs Grunts. Sister you talk very wild you speak of my dupeness, my folly &c you are speaking rather plainly -

Mrs Pen. I speak know plainer than I ought - to; to one so foolish as you are.

Mrs Grunts But Sister ought I not to reprove you ere it be to late - It has often pained me to the heart to see your seat at church so often vacated - are you not aware of the example you are setting your poor dear children - ah Sister think of what you are doing.

Mrs Pen. - How greatly you concern your self for me, but you may go to church &

# Dialogue

111

get your senses fiddled out if you please. I'll say nothing and pay your last cent to the fiddler - and so good day - -

## My reasons for not attending church.

Why how do you do. - Miss Isabelle I am so glad to see you - where have you been all this long winter or do you attend other meetings or have you been indisposed for I don't recollect of seeing you to meeting before this sometime -

You have asked quite a number of questions almost in the same breath, you seem to be particular in knowing my way of spending the Sabbath I will aid you of the difficulty at once - I have spent them at home in reading, writing, and meditation -

But dear me how could you stay away from church, without any good reasons to assign for it - don't you consider it a great privilege to hear the blessed truths of

Dialogue.

the gospel explained by so learned a man  
as our parson and to have your ears charmed  
with such musick, yes so delightful and  
then to have all hearts join in prayer to  
our Heavenly Father. what privileges. yes  
I repeat it what privileges; how can you  
deny yourself —

Come friend let us take seats under  
this shady tree - and I will explain these  
privileges, that you place so much stress  
upon - you must know that I differ from  
you - but hold; while I explain - Before  
services commence in the morning our time  
is employed in making ourselves ready  
we have know inclination nor time for  
reading and reflection we think it the  
priest's duty (a little tincture of Popery) there-  
fore we take our seats in the church for  
the purpose of hearing him explain the  
truths that are ~~explained~~ found in the Holy-  
Book - but he goes into such abstract reason-  
ing and his explanations are so dark, that  
his preaching falls on his audience like an

# Dialogue

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unknown language - so that some fall asleep while others turn their attention to something else, and after they return home they can hardly remember the text, but by their conversation you can easily tell what has taken up their attention during service - It will run something like this - There Mr. Topsticks knows nothing of the customs of the times for he gave his wife the head of the pew, and did you notice Mr. Pace how politely he waited upon his wife into the pew - Now Old Lawyer Pike's face looks how red it is I should think he had handled the Brandy bottle some in his day - And there is Squire Ince how temperate he looks - But there did you mind what beautiful collars the Miss Pumps wore, how elegant I presume they are the new style - Where Susa did the Minister make an appointment Wednesday he spoke so very low I couldn't hear him and then who was it he prayed for the last time - Dear me I didn't notice for just then

# Dialogae

there was a woman turned her head round and there was - Oh! there was such a jam in her bonnet that I could think of nothing else."

But I will stop I will not detail any more of the conversation I have related enough more than enough - to prove it all foolishness and as for the praying & singing it is only mockery - the bell is now striking for the afternoon services I shall therefore be obliged to drop the subject now - but I hope Ann you will begin to think and reflect a little from the facts I have already adduced - and by the next time we meet you will be able and willing to understand them

Dear Isabelle I beseech <sup>you</sup> not to stay away from meeting with these Infidel views of yours - for I fear they will be the ruin of you

Ann, what answer did Jesus make the woman of Samaria respecting worshipping in the Mountain - or at Jerusalem? —

Deer January - 18.36

Written for a friend —

Hast thou no boon to give  
 A fond and ardent friend  
 Who has lived thee long and well  
 In days that's past and gone  
 Canst thou not leave thy name  
 Writ on some scrap or leaf  
 With thine own hand  
 Even this in after years  
 Would long cherished love revive  
 And freshly bring to mind  
 Friends of early days  
 Of scenes too dear  
 Ever to be forgot. —

### On Death

Friend tread lightly over that ground  
 That sacred spot of earth  
 There rests beneath that mound  
 All mortalities — worth

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The soul the immortal part  
To heavenly mansions gone  
There through all eternity to reign  
With God and Christ his Son

### Friendship.

Friendship — Ah who can best its power feel  
But those who best its greatest worth doth know  
Like the cheering sunlight  
Dispelling all the shades of even  
So Friendship lights up the soul  
Sunk in the foulest sin — But  
Nay can I tell what Friendship  
Done for man — Now cheerless he  
When low as the lowest sediments  
Spurned — Spurned by society  
The sparkling bowl had sunk  
His very soul; and all his hopes had died  
When touched by friendship  
Now as by magic wand  
He spell bound stands  
The incumbered shackles fall

And crumble in the dust  
 Like, nearly dew drops  
 Glist'ning in the morning sun  
 And reason resumes pre-eminence  
 And he as man himself he views  
 Though so long debased  
 To his soul new confidence is given  
 And like a plant-restored to light  
 His wanted vigor attains —

And how with Howard  
 Friendship scaks out the degraded wretch  
 Chained - by guilt's foulest stain  
 I rec'ds so to bathe the human eye  
 And how at the name of Penn  
 The savage eye moistens  
 And their thoughts dwell on former days  
 When all hailed his glorious name  
 Is not Friendship a ray of Heaven divine  
 A spark of Gods boundless love  
 Lit up in mortal man  
 That he the joys of Heaven might taste —

Manchester Oct. 1841

# The silken chord broken

Two hearts so fondly clung  
 In a close embrace  
 By friendships silken chain  
 How can you efface  
 The sweet harmony and love  
 Of two young hearts so true  
 No joys by one alone  
 But each a sharer is  
 No pains or sorrows  
 But each relieves

Would you not know  
 Distrust and hatred still  
 Lurks in the human breast  
 Devising only ill  
 Stir; arouse this demon  
 Give him sway  
 One power even  
 Mark his course  
 A word or look  
 At first of wrong  
 Is felt by each

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I'll beget ill  
So ill will stalk alone  
So thus the breach  
widens and widens still  
Till two fond hearts  
Once so fondly clung,  
Will bitter foes  
In time become

If you would keep  
The sacred tie  
Unbroken but firm  
O'er look the faults  
By friendly ones  
On virtues dwell  
Let goodness shine  
Their faults conceal  
In ample folds  
Of charity's mantle  
Of love so famed  
Then will friends live  
In peace, sweet-peace.

Manchester Aug. 1842

Dear Friend,

I feel anxious to express  
 to you my sincere respect and  
 be respectful to every young lady of duty  
 considered and observed. Yet only a few  
 of the few reports to which every young  
 lady and moralist. It is a consolation  
 that I would have you turn your  
 mind to the fact that I should be a strong  
 change in the intercourse of dress is  
 plain to be seen. How much time and  
 money is thrown away in the use of  
 such a poor man's money, involving one who  
 is involved in bankruptcy - I see it - I  
 feel its growing pride and vanity, pushing  
 on the way to the turning point  
 more ready will be its influence than  
 the lightning of the lightning. I feel that should  
 be something done to saving the present  
 pride - Indeed it can be done through  
 the immediate exertions of the Friends  
 I would like to have formed what shall  
 be called a Plain & Co. Society -

Learning to be a man is stronger - that if  
 we should stand but a single day  
 against the great tide of opinion - it would  
 be pointed at and magnified as a prodigy  
 and you know that public opinion has  
 a great power in the mind of man - that  
 they would do this and so if it were a good  
 thing to be a man - and now I  
 want you if you think best to exert your  
 influence in the promotion of this cause  
 in your section of the country - for what  
 section do you want of the Society - that  
 of the mind - it is an almost impossi-  
 bility to have both - to know and to know  
 as you see a lady or gentleman dressed  
 in the most elegant and fashionable  
 style - you may set them down as persons  
 of great minds - that is why should we  
 follow blindly in the train, over-  
 rating the goodness of fashion - as deep as  
 we plunge ourselves we so much depress  
 our minds - first know the condition of  
 our factory girls - who toil in a close and

Plain Dress.

confined atmosphere from an early hour in the morning, till a late hour at night - and their wages expended for a few Ribbons Laces & Satins - that they may be mistaken on the Sabbath for some agents lady - While the cultivation of their minds are neglected, their health destroyed, their reputation lost and they sink down into an early and untimely grave forgotten - I am happy to state that this is not the case with all the factory <sup>girls</sup> many are far otherwise - Nor is it confined to factory girls alone - You will find many in your vicinity who neglect the cultivation of their minds and <sup>are</sup> led about by the folly of fashion therefore I wish you to be a wake to the subject - zealous in the cause - instilling many good and true hearts under its banner - I anticipate much from <sup>your</sup> influence

I wait for an answer, please write without delay -

Your Friend

Pain Dress

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London, May 12, 1842

Dear Friend

I need, you know, on the subject of plain dress, this morning and I hasten to answer it. I am so situated that I can give you but little assistance at the present time. The friends with whom I reside, are very much attached to dress. Spending most of their time in visiting or balls and gay parties - therefore if I should advocate the cause of plain<sup>ness</sup> in any manner I should lose my place, which I should worth striving to keep - as my wages are good I am not so independent as you are - and further more if I should speak in the cause I should be looked upon with contempt by the whole community - for influence is nothing - but I do think that if a representation should be brought <sup>before</sup> the friends of fashion of London that it would be a good thing - I would not stir both hands for it - I am not alone but little dependent upon the assistance I shall give at present -

I am your well wisher

# The poor Canary,

Lines written on waiting for my Sister  
in a factory boarding house - being an en-  
tire stranger in the city of Lowell -

## The poor Canary -

In solitude I sat me down  
To wait dull moving time  
Midst - strangers - all strange  
All strange indeed true solitude.

Scarcely had I sat a moment's space or more  
When to my delighted ear  
Fell sweet melodious sounds.  
I sat to hear the swelling notes  
The cadence true complete.  
My heart was moved I couldn't say  
I thought enjoy unseen  
The vocalist so sweet  
I searched him out -  
I found in wirey cage  
The snow white bird  
The poor Canary  
Happy though he seemed  
Well fed and content

# The poor Canary

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My thoughts were turned to pastures green  
Of woody bowers so fresh and fair  
Of odorous flowers  
Distilling honey dew  
And beauties every where  
That might make him if he could burst  
That grated prison wall  
And soar in air away  
Tipping gait, here & there his wing  
Or perch'd in happy bower —

And your dear sister when I heard  
Your voice so low and still  
Within the prison walls  
So black and drear  
With gates and bolts and bars  
And every where secure  
Something softly whispering said  
Poor Canary —

May your voice like his  
Sooth some stranger's heart —  
And charm a passing hour  
In lone solitude —

Aug Sept. 1843

## Wrong views of Greatness

What shall I do with the first Doll.  
 I earn Susan! (said her Cousin while loung-  
 ing over the the side board). Oh coz. lay it by  
 and try to get a mate to it and then never let  
 it grow less. and if you carry such principles  
 out-as you advance in life, you never will be  
 poor or without friends. This I enjoin upon you  
 dear coz—

As I overheard the above conversation and  
 being well acquainted with the two young ladies—  
 knowing one to be of a careful, and tidy turn  
 of mind and the <sup>other</sup> young, thoughtless and inex-  
 periened. I was led to consider why some are  
 so very poor - and despised in the world - while  
 others are prosperous. It is in a great measure  
 from this fact - that they do not understand  
 the real value of money - or in other words  
 they neglect the taking care of the hard earned  
 pence - Considering the saving of wages the  
 misers business alone - till sickness comes  
 and want stains them in the face —

To proceed with my narrative. I would  
 say first that Adda Lane heeded not the

# Wrong views of Greatness

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good advice of her Cousin - but - treated it in a light-manner - saying "Such principles are good enough for some - but - as for me I am determined not to be covetous of what - I earn I know" and she carried it out; for after leaving her cousin - (at the time mentioned above she was an apprentice of hers) being a good workman at her trade - she commanded high wages, and constant employment - And she spent all for what - I was about to <sup>say</sup> for nothing - but - nearly the same - - She spared no cost but bought the gayest as well as the most-fashionable clothing - spending her leisure moments in circling and primping - She went to rides and gay parties of all kinds - being always the belle and looked up to with respect by the poor and ignorant - I would say furthermore that she had many admirers - who sought her hand - She chose out of the number - A fopish Dandy - who thought dress made ~~up~~ made him - he was buried up to his eyes in whiskers - he could doff his hat with an air and swing his cane most gracefully - he was fond of dancing and card playing - took a

## Wrong views of Greatness

glass of the ardent - occasionally - could smoke a cigar or drive a horse to perfection - so thought the vain Adda - when seated by his side driving through the principal streets commanding the gaze of the people astonished and envious of their display -

She married him against the wishes of her friends and they took rooms in one of the best - boarding boarding houses, living in style. She thought domestic duties with the care of servants to much for so great a lady as she was - Every thing went on well as it concerned outward appearance while I lived in the place -

About ten years after my business called me <sup>to</sup> one of our principal cities and as I was walking down a narrow street - the <sup>door</sup> of a miserable building was flung open by a small lad crying most bitterly - he came up to me and looking imploringly in my face - said 'oh sir will you not help my poor mother I believe she is dying with hunger for we have had nothing to eat these

## Crong vices of Greatness 129

two days? I looked kindly towards him and he continued - just come in and see her sir I assented and he lead the way up a narrow staircase into a small dark chamber - where I found precisely indeed. The invalid was lying on what might be called a bed, and a pale emaciated girl of half dozen years standing weeping over her - On my entering the room the woman looked wildly up and in a broken and incoherent manner said 'is that you - dear husband - I - her - on you would - come back - you ever - I don't leave - us - to perish - here alone oh my poor children' She then sunk back more exhausted than ever - Having had some practice in medicine I examined the poor woman, and found her in a very low state - debility of body and derangement of mind - I immediately sent the boy away for food and medicine charging him to be as quick as possible considering his mother very dangerous - I took a seat to wait his return - he had but just closed the door - when the poor sick woman -

opened her eyes and they rested on me she recognized me at once taking my hand she said oh Mr Broadstreet is that you how glad I am to see an old acquaintance once more - but you seem to have forgotten me - poor Adda Lane - no wonder I have altered so I am not the same person I once was (I could hardly credit my eyes - was it possible could she be so wretchedly miserable she who was once so blithe and gay, I <sup>sat</sup> confounded -) while she continued: no matter all will be the same to me soon for I shall live but a short time I hope you will bear with me a few moments - I know I have lived a guilty and miserable life but I trust God will pardon all transgressions - but oh Sir if I had listened to good advice of my dear friend and counsellor I would have been saved this degradation - but I married one as thoughtless as myself and we have fell to this - I am here with my children and my husband confined in prison for passing counterfeit money I have supported myself by taking in washing

## Wrong views of Greatness

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since his confinement till last week; when I was taken sick, and my children have suffered much since with cold and hunger, the hearts of strangers are cold and unfeeling - you seem like an angel of mercy sent in my last afflictions. I will not relate my whole life but suffice it to say most miserable indeed has it been my last request is that you will take my poor dear children to cousin Susan whom I have long thought of with great respect and esteem and I do hope her advice to me was not entirely lost for I have endeavored to instill into the hearts of these children her precepts, and I hope and trust they will long be remembered and followed by them - For I have found though too late that the truly good are the only great - She then placed her children's hands in mine saying I leave them in your charge - and raising her eyes to heaven said in a trembling and faltering voice Oh, God receive my spirit and instantly expired without a struggle or a groan - I had a decent interment made for her - and in a

Good may come out of Evil  
 few days left the City, taking the children  
 with me and presented them to good cousin  
 Susan' and I say to my own — home

Manchester Feb. 1843

Good may come out of Evil

It once chanced to fall to my lot  
 to live in a neighborhood where there was  
 much said on little matters - The women  
 lead the way; and were the principal actors  
 in the sin of Slander - having small families  
 and little to occupy their time; the men  
 sometimes took a part; casting a slight innu-  
endo as chance might offer, and thus help-  
 ing their wives on - - The village was small  
 and little business was done in the place;  
 but owing to this one sin the people were  
 guilty of; they were at continual warfare  
 with each other - It happened that the  
 old occupants of the Tavern removed and  
 new ones supplied their place - Strangers

## Good may come out of Evil.

from a distant town - Now the old landlady was a person who wore two faces - she was your best friend when with you, and behind your back your greatest enemy; her character was so well known throughout the village that she could not place her hand on one person and say 'thou art my friend' but just before she left she called round on the neighbors and appeared uncommonly clever - she felt sorry to part with them - and she should wish herself back within the hearing of their voice she how hard it is for friends to part; some even shed tears on taking the parting leave - She said she disliked talking about persons but she would warn them of the new landlady - how bad a woman she was not only a thief and a liar but a low intriguing, cunning deceitful person and the least any one had to do with her the better they were off - for she had maliciously slandered every one in the vill. They all believed her stories so much so

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that they avoided the New Landlady (Mrs Barrens) - entirely not even speaking to her - Mr. Barrens concluded she had moved into a strange neighborhood for they all appeared cold & reserved towards her she judged them friendly for she see them often calling on each other - She couldn't tell why they appeared so reserved and avoided her, <sup>so much</sup> for she had always borne a good character in all places where she had been before. All was explained, one day her help was called out into a Mrs Barnhams to see an acquaintance, she was a woman who would keep nothing back but tell the worse to your face - She disclosed the secret - and Mary came back full to her mistress - Oh Mrs. Barrens says Mary on opening the door, all out of breath I have heard so much, I know you will feel so bad - but it is my duty to tell you Tell me all Mary, keep nothing back I shall like you all the better - said Mrs Barrens at the same time pointing to a chair

# Good may come out of evil

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Mary took a seat beside her mistress and then told all Mrs Farnburn had said which was Mrs Banks slanders in detail - The mystery was unraveled, Mrs Barrens saw at once why the neighbors shunned her, so and treated her with so much indifference. She being a sensible woman she made up her mind what to do. her husband was having some work done in at the next-door, where some tailors kept shop she thought she would go in and see about the work, by way of introduction and talk the matter over - They appeared quite agreeable and pleasant, and she opened the subject to them - they told what Mrs Banks had said - they disbelieved her - being acquainted with her of old - but didn't wish to hurry themselves in forming new acquaintances with strangers - Mrs Barrens then told them all the trouble she had had with Mrs Banks - how that they had lost about twenty dollars by them in thefts &c. - The Tailors heard her through & believed her account of the affair - That night the Gossips held a kind of Cocort in at Mrs Farnburns

131 Good may come out of evil

where they discussed the subject all over and decided that Mrs Banks had maliciously reported falsehood against Mrs. Barrons and that it was their duty to call on Mrs. Barrons. and they adjourned. immediately in a few days after they all called on Mrs. Barrons and found her to be a good sensible woman; they were ever after friendly - gossiping was entirely done away with. It was called by the villagers the fatal Banking System, as a term of reproach and never ventured upon again. Considered as dangerous ground for the peace and happiness of the community, they lived like brethren of one family ever after prospering in peace and plenty - May others follow the example they have set to search out the cause of discord, if arising at any time and smother it out if possible and so live in harmony and love.

Manchester June 1842

## Wed where you love

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Emma Jewett was a girl to be trusted above all others: she little thought of female caprice or folly, and she even went so far as to think herself unsusceptible of tender emotions, or in other words love. She often said she knew she should realize a life of single blessedness. But Emma found herself mistaken - for when she was just ripening into womanhood her parents removed to the town of L - at a distant part of the State where she was thrown into new society. -

Just opposite from her new home lived a wealthy gentleman who was particularly fond of female society especially of the intelligent, by his pleasing manners and affable address he found a ready access into the family circles of most of his neighbors he was always an acceptable visitor at the house of Mr Jewetts. where he was often greeted by a pleasant smile from Emma innocent though a welcome one to his heart and becoming every day more and more an essential requisite to his happiness

## Wed where you love

His wife <sup>was</sup> a puerish fretful woman and he never loved her but married her for the sake of her purse - they often interchanged harsh words and lived upon the whole rather unpleasantly - therefore he sought from strangers the comforts of life that should be ever cherished at home, and by thine own fireside; to dissipate sorrow, or of an hours relaxation from business. He would seek the house of his friend Sewells at first to converse with the father but at length this was only ostensible for he was drawn unconsciously into the vortex of love the image of the lovely Emma filled his whole <sup>soul</sup> and he only waited for an interview to make an avowal to her of his deep passion - a chance soon offered, he found her ~~one~~ seated alone one day in the parlour - her father and mother had gone into the country to visit some friends and were not expected back under two or three weeks - and her cousin

# Wed where you Love. 139

Lucy had taken a walk in the garden -

A slight blush was on Emma's cheek as she arose to receive Mr. Bellows, which he noticed with some degree of pleasure. After general topics were talked over a pause ensued - with some hesitancy, he took her hand in his and said: 'Emma could you accept me if I should dare offer' She tremblingly said 'Oh think of your wife' He imprinted a kiss upon her fair hand and <sup>said</sup> 'all will be happy soon' and took his leave. After he had gone she threw herself upon the sofa and gave vent to a flood of tears, she knew she loved Mr. Bellows but how could she give her hand to a married man. Then she thought of her parents of their disapproval. How they had always cautioned her of her light heartedness - and that they must suspect something - for her mother had on the morning of their setting out on their journey <sup>said</sup> that Mr. Bellows <sup>visits</sup> were becoming of too much interest to be any longer per

W'ed where you Love.

mitted. the door opened and she heard the light step of her cousin in the hall she dashed away her tears. and told her cousin that she felt so bad she wished she had walked out with her - - - -

Rumor was soon spread through the neighborhood and it got to the ears of Mrs Bellows that her husband was intimate with Jewetts beautiful daughter. she was more enraged with him than before and his society became more intolerable - - - (Mr Bellows sought secret interviews with Emma as her father refused his seeing her) Mr Bellows in a short time got his property converted into money under a plea to his wife of pressing pecuniary affairs. Since the rumor was remarkably conciliatory to her denying every thing as falsehood and appearing very much offended in this way, his wife was thrown off her guard and trusted to the good faith of her husband. But he was soon found among the missing - and Emma too where was she. her

# Woe where you Love

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parents knew not. She too was gone - on the morning of her absence, she had told her mother that she was going out to buy a few things at the store and that she need not be alarmed if she did not return before night. as she might call on her way back on her friend, Mary Mayman. Her mother thought when her daughter did not come home that night. that her friend had pressed her to spend the night with her. but the next day her parents became alarmed and made inquiry for her but could trace her no farther than the intersection of main St. and when they found that Mr Bellows had gone, they returned home with sorrowful hearts deploring in many misgivings their daughters elopement -

Years rolled on and every thing had changed. when an old decrepit beggar woman might be seen standing at the door of a stately house in one of the Cities of the far west; her countenance was strongly marked with sorrow and suffering; her tattered rags were hanging loosely about her & a tear gathered

Wed where you love

in her eye, as she raised her shriveled and weather beaten hand to the bell handle & pulled for admittance, when the door opened she begged of the servant ~~for a night~~ for a night's lodging. She bid her be gone, and seek it elsewhere and then turned and slammed the door in the poor woman's face; the beggar exhausted sunk down on the steps and expired; when the gentleman of the house came to have her removed he found his own name written on a small piece of paper which she held clenched in her hand. it was in a fair legible hand - 'Anthony Bellows my lawful husband? I will search him out o'er land and sea where he may be found and <sup>have</sup> my last revenge of him' -- But she died in the attempt. This was the first intelligence he had received of his wife for many years and <sup>he</sup> mourned over <sup>her</sup> as a wretched woman a person who had seen many sorrowful days

Manchester March 1843

# Friendship.

A fair young creature cross'd me on my way  
With sunny looks and golden locks  
Life to her was but of yesterday  
I cried 'young maiden canst thou of Friendship <sup>tell</sup>  
She dropp'd a tear and press'd my hand  
And joyously flitted by ———  
Years stole on me — methought again  
This sylph like creature saw  
But changed as of death  
Time sat brooding o'er her brow  
Furrowing deep with care her pallid cheek  
My hand she clasp'd and bid me list  
While she of Friendship spoke  
'Life in its every feature I have tried  
And adverse fortunes felt.  
When all the world to me turned cold  
And <sup>every</sup> hope had died;  
Then a gentle <sup>hand</sup> did raise  
My drooping soul  
By kindly words and deeds  
Her voice, her look, and smile

A respite

Were a sunlight to my soul  
 In that hour of dead despair  
 Her sympathizing tear was more than <sup>crystal</sup> ~~font~~  
 To bathe my spirits into life anew  
 'Twas was of Friendship good and true  
 Ever dispensing light and joy -

Written in Miss Nichols' album

June, 1844

A respite

Give me a home on the mountain top  
 Or in some lone secluded vale  
 Far from the tread of human feet  
 And where the voice of man is still  
 There would my fainting soul  
 Find sweet repose -  
 From tumultuous cares and toil  
 Midst joy and peace.

Decy Aug 1843

# A word at parting with a friend

O gie me your heart O gie your hand  
 As ye shall be gangin' away oor land  
 The time dwoneth nane and the days are na mair  
 When ye shall be screening the bonny bright tear  
 For ken ye weel and ken ye right-right-weel  
 You lassie o mine in sorrow I feel  
 In parting wi' one sa lang ha' we gang  
 Sa mairy blithe days as in musick or sang  
 Now I'll be frank and tell ye right-weel  
 To kape the twa mark, and kape the brawd seal  
 Ye must-ken the big knot at the end o' the thread  
 Afore<sup>in</sup> the seam at Steam late ye spread  
 And if ye'd be right pray heed this a bit  
 To ken and <sup>be</sup> sure and na' a venture you bit  
 Now much I have said guide in yore threads  
 That truly you'll ken nae a workman ye're made  
 But list-a twa bit ere the rose hue shall eke  
 And death's sallow paleness shall shadow thy cheek  
 To gie you gay cossets a freedom entire  
 Your steel and your whalebone and all the <sup>pride</sup> <sub>ladies</sub> desire

Dung Sept. 1842

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## Good Deeds

When age and care shall dim thine eye  
Deep sorrows mark thee for its prey  
And time in its untiring march  
Is hurrying on—speeding thee away  
Beyond the grave beyond the tomb  
Far—far into Eternity  
Then wilt—memory lift the veil  
Before death's portals close the scene  
And show life's weary waste ———  
Of tried and untied hopes & fears  
Of friends dearer to thee than life  
Then wilt—thou know friendship and only then  
If thou canst—the orphan's tear behold  
And thine hand raised for its relief  
In deeds of Charity  
If thou hast reached the widows heart  
And poverty's rough course has staid  
Thou hast befriended and known more  
That life was good—

Manchester Jan. 1866

A return on the sad effects of an  
 intemperate habit.

Long was the time since I  
 had visited my youthful home or even  
 heard from it; and now as I was  
 about entering the town in one of the  
 publick vehicles, I was running over  
 the friends with whom I should meet  
 and the warm greetings <sup>I should receive</sup> my mind called  
 up a family by the name of Reid with  
 whom I was particularly acquainted. I  
 thought of the old lady of her exem-  
 plary character how well she had brought  
 up her children a son and a daughter  
 & how glad the whole family would be  
 to see me if they were living. But I quickly  
 banished the thoughts of death for my mind  
 revolted at idea. We were then passing the  
 old church how bright did all things ap-  
 pear to me; I thought of the old minister  
 reading the morning psalm and devotion  
 of all the old people there boxed up ~~there~~

of Return - or the sad  
in the square pews; then I thought of my  
poor mother long since dead. Who she  
would talk to me as we went a long to  
church together. I a thoughtless boy, she  
would press my hand in hers and say  
"my dear son. I hope the instructions you  
receive here will be a golden treasure to  
you a source of pure delight - a barrier  
to the path of crime - that when you  
have no mother's eye to watch over you,  
you will always do what is right in  
the sight of God and man" -- we next  
passed the old school-house. Then I  
thought of the gay sports and pastimes  
quickly in succession of the contracted brow  
and fierce countenance of the school-  
master of that iron age - his cudgel  
uplifted ready to inflict the blow -  
while the trembling boys stood before  
him some good and others deserving  
the correction of the rod. When the  
coach-driver at the pitch of his voice  
aroused me from my reveries (saying Sir;

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where do wish to stop'. I replied at the inn. then he says he you must hire a private carriage to convey you back about two miles, we left at the night I change horses about the same distance ahead at my own house'. I remonstrated with him for not informing before of the circumstances as I was a stranger in the place but all to no purpose as he said every one should look out for themselves and was about to proceed when fortunately for me a man in a one horse carriage drove up and I engaged with <sup>him</sup> for a passage back to the Tavern. I removed my baggage and took a seat with the plain farmer as we were about ready to start the Coach driver raising himself up in his box and waving <sup>his</sup> hand said 'Steamer for Latten on Coast Turkey if you can' - my new companion was a man of few words and was but little acquainted in town therefore I had my mind to myself - till we drove up to the Tavern or what might

## A Return - or the sad

be called such - where I recollect a  
 man by the name of Husk who kept  
 a little shoe store there in olden times  
 it was then a little out-of-the-way  
 place with a few small houses oc-  
 cupied by poor mean people and a  
 saw-mill and grist-mill stood on the  
 stream much out-of-repair - many  
 resorted to old Husk's shop to taste  
 some of the old mans choice ale  
 for people were not scrupulous about  
 drinking in those days - and to hear  
 the old man relate anecdotes of the  
 Revolution - the clock would often  
 strike midnight before they would  
 disperse the ale or the stories had  
 such a power of detention no matter  
 which but still they were there talk-  
 talk - talk - well do I remember the  
 time when <sup>my</sup> father sent me there of an  
 errand for tobacco or snuff as I often  
 had to run after them ~~there~~ but - this  
 time of which <sup>I was speaking</sup> was evening just at the

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gathering of the good fellows the ale was good and they began to be very sociable. I thought I would stop a spell but the longer I staid the longer I wanted too - time seemed to fly and the hour was midnight - before I started <sup>for</sup> home I hastened as fast as possible but I thought all the way of my poor mother - whom I found up and greatly alarmed - the next day my father punished me severely - and my <sup>uncle</sup> talked to me of the evils attending such conduct with so much effect - that I have never since paid much regard to bar-room talk - there natural the whole village <sup>looked</sup> the very same of my childhood - The Landlord came to the door as we were preparing to enter his house and I thought - surely it is old Muck himself - but deferred inquiring till a better opportunity. They lived as formerly out of the way, on a by road few travellers ever taking lodgings there - The whole scene was thrown into confusion when

## A Return — or the sad

I called for a supper. The landlord told me to be patient a short time and I should be served. He went out to give some directions to the cook and two ragged curchins came into the room and stood by the fire staring me in the face. I amused myself by asking them questions about their school. I found Patty Lane to be their teacher. I looked surprised. When one of the lads spoke up and said "John Smiths uncle Sam's son goes home with her every night and mother says she thinks he'll have her". I asked farther and found she was a daughter of the one I thought of. She married a cousin of the same name. I was getting pretty much interested with the boys. When their father came in and taking his place with due gravity in the bar sup- posing his services would there be needed. began to talk on polieticks commending the present administration

## effects of intemperate habits <sup>153</sup>

and president Tyler's last message but as our political principles differed I turned the conversation by asking him about town affairs telling him I once resided there and who I was - O - yes says he I remember your father well he was always on good terms with my father - many a time has he met here with other good old fellows and enjoyed themselves of an evening - and they want all run over on temperance as they are now - business prospers and people want left to stave to death - getting more warmed up with another glass of the ardent - he said. I say sir our town is utterly ruined by these headstrong fanatics - its all over one had as good go to the west as not - all taverns are down - all stores are shut up - all travelled roads are deserted - and even old parson Hades sermons are so short and dry that one falls asleep under his preaching - but I hope I

## A Return — or the sad

shall live to see the day — when you can appreciate the cause of Temperance Wright said I intercepting in his slay for I always feel it my duty to speak in its defence at all times — here the supper hour was announced and he led the way into the dining room — I took my seat at the table and I could then understand the drift of the divines putting words but as I am no Epicurion and knowing that a good appetite makes up all deficiencies in the dishes of the table — adding always a pleasing relish — I made a good hearty meal and when I returned to the bar room I found two or three neighbors taking a glass which assured me the old custom was not entirely done away with of which the old man complained of they were conversing on temperance as I entered suspecting me to be some Stenocrat lecturer for I found by what they said that my reply to the Hamilton had been pretty thoroughly discussed — I saw that — in a bar room of a country village I am

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with persons pretty <sup>well</sup> intoxicated, was not a proper place or time to have much effect in the promotion of temperance. therefore I turned the conversation. By saying 'there was little done with us yet at the West in the advancement of the cause, but we have very interesting men among us. I doubt not many from this immediate vicinity'. O yes says one old man at the same time dropping his hat and cane - and drawing his chair close beside me - are you from the West probably you know my sons there. They live way off in the Wisconsin. Having had some little acquaintance with them we fell into conversation pretty freely. Others coming <sup>in</sup> as it was a general place of resort joined in the conversation all being interested to hear accounts of the West - many having friends there - the <sup>evening</sup> passed away quite pleasantly - I told them of the advantages of the West - of its deep rich soil - of the mildness of the climate - the easy manner of getting a living - and the great abundance

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A Return — on the sad

of wild game that many began to start-  
 questions of enquiry respecting an emigration  
 there. I encouraged it by all means. I left  
 them with those impressions while I retired to  
 rest. How long they remained talking I can-  
 not say I heard <sup>them</sup> when the clock struck  
 midnight; then I lost myself in sleep —  
 The room I occupied was just over the bar-  
 room overlooking my much loved pond. The  
 moon-beams played over its glassy bosom so  
 much like Olden times that I longed to be  
 away. I determined by the first rays of morn-  
 to catch a view of my much loved home.

The next morning as soon as it was  
 light I was making my way with rapid  
 strides toward the spot of my heart's de-  
 sires — but as I turned the road around  
 the pond, and was about to cross the  
 bridge. I stood still with astonishment  
 for I had expected to find all things as  
 they were, but how changed I could dis-  
 cover no trace of former times, but every  
 thing wore a new aspect — the house

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was all remodelled - the end the wing  
as we used to call was torn away - when  
aunt Mary had her room - what pleas-  
ant recollections it brought to my mind. It was  
my favorite place of retreat when I was a  
boy - she would tell pleasant stories to me  
and sing such good hymns and then  
if I had any difficulty in my lessons it  
was aunt Mary that could make it all  
plain and if I was in trouble it was her that  
could wipe all tears away by her kind and  
gentle words - I had had anticipated much  
gratification in being seated once more in  
that old room - never dreaming of its being  
away - and there that stately elm shad-  
ing the window of her room from the  
heated rays of the sun - and where the  
sweet songsters sang while she con-  
sidered my lessons or lounged out of the  
window when my aunt was busy - It too  
was gone - the old garden fence was torn  
away and <sup>my</sup> little arbor all demolished -  
the front yard so antique was torn off &

## A Return — or the sad

stone post & iron railings was there in fact every thing was changed around the premises. While I stood thus gazing - a gentleman advanced towards me and accosted me with a friendly good morning - and after a pause said "a stranger I presume in pursuit of business?" "No sir," said I at once. He apologized for his inquiry by saying he was in want of help to carry on his large farm - you have made some improvements said I since I have seen the place my father once lived here. Col. Bradley's son William said he at the same time extending to me his hand & giving <sup>me</sup> a pressing invitation to breakfast with him - **I recollect** him at once he was the same that we used to call Old Lane's little son Charles - his father possessing a large fortune, I accepted his invitation and we walked up towards the house - he commencing the location of his establishment saying <sup>he</sup> "wouldn't give it for one of the best game farms in the west - as we stepped up

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on to the platform before the door. He told me just to look at the prospect of the wide extended scenery - and it was lovely indeed, it was so wild and so picturesque and so dear to for it was the same of childhood there was the waterfall leaping and rushing away down there till it died away into the smooth stream running on still farther till emptied into that lovely lake outstretched to view. Beyond that rose a little eminence partly concealing the tops of houses and chimneys of what we called ~~outlet~~ Glenville where I stopped over night. Then still farther was another copse just emerging in view by the clearing of the avenue was the old church with its tall spire so familiar to my mind: then to the east was a steep hillside cragged and bare - cleared patches to the south scattered here and there with contented farm houses. Enchanting said I with a sigh as we gazed around - we entered the house where I found every thing in perfect-keep

A Return — or the sad effect  
 ing with the outward appearance finished  
 superbly with elegant furniture and  
 a lovely, smiling happy <sup>wife</sup> ready there to  
 greet us and welcome her husband's friend.  
 After breakfast we walked around  
 the farm looking and searching out every  
 nook and corner of childhood — when  
 we mounted the hill above the old —  
 mansion we sat down to enjoy the  
 scenery and it was a feast — looking down  
 I thought of the old house with its gabled  
 roof the long projecting end the old faded  
 window blinds swinging there and the elms  
 that stood in front so shady & cool — my  
 favorite lilac bushes and mother's roses  
 in the front yard — now all gone — with  
 its old occupants — and replaced by that  
 elegant house and every thing in such good  
 style — but it was not as I had hoped to  
 see it — the old homestead will live only in  
 fancy and dreams of homesickness — I turned  
 away for I fell into sad reveries of the passing  
 generation soon to be no more and those places

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forgotten forever — Mr. Lane then  
asked me to accompany him to his  
little grove near by; in a few minutes  
walk we were there seated in the arbor  
where every thing was pleasant — I assure  
you the trees were all trimmed up  
and beds of blue violets and other flowers  
were growing in all manner of fanciful  
forms of circle, half circles — diamonds —  
squares and oblongs — encompassed by  
gravel walks running at right angles —  
swings suspended from the tops of trees  
and a clear stream wound round the  
whole spot — While we sat enjoying the  
cool breeze a gentleman hastened towards  
us with whip in hand — whom I recog-  
nized as Sheriff Greenwood — he said he  
had important business and wished to  
speak a few words with Mr. Lane — I  
rose and took my departure after prom-  
ising to make Mr. Lane another call  
before I should leave town — I had my  
suspicions of Mr. Greenwood's business &

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felt a deep regret at the extravagance of the young man who would probably have to make a great sacrifice of property to clear himself from the jaws of his creditors. Oh! that people would learn wisdom and love humility. When I returned to the Glenville Inn I found Old Mrs. Pried who had been waiting some time for me, as my arrival had spread pretty rapidly throughout the village - I scarcely knew her she was so bowed with grief and infirmities of age. but how gladly did I grasp her extended hand when I was certain it was her almost as dear to me as my own mother, her countenance was the awakening eye of days long since passed, how strong is the attachment of childhood binding even unto death - Before I had time to make enquiries - she said "Oh. William do tell if you know any thing respecting my long lost son - for I am only waiting to see him once more before I die" - I told her she must explain herself as

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I had heard nothing from her or family since I first left for the west—

She then <sup>said</sup> though painful it might be to her she would give me a short account of her trials - Her <sup>son</sup> had gone she <sup>knew</sup> not where she had not heard from him since he left his home a miserable drunkard on hearing of my coming from the West she did not know but he had wandered there and that I might I have seen him at least entertained the hope and had hastened to meet me but it was not so. shall I depict to you his fall. I shall tell it only in the hopes of doing <sup>good</sup> that you may relate it to others and that they may be kept from falling into his errors. for I wish I might forget it and bury it in the absence of my son but never <sup>never</sup> can I do it - My <sup>son</sup> as you very well must remember had many idle ways which I attempted to correct but in vain and when he grew up his habits led him into low company many

## A Return—or the sad

of his evenings were spent away from home especially his winter evenings leaving his amiable sister and myself waiting for him sometimes till almost-midnight. Now he spent his time at first ~~she could~~ not say. At length he took to drinking and gambling, spending his days and nights away from home his <sup>sister</sup> talked to him for his conduct, but his heart was caloused to her entreaties and he pushed headlong down to misery —

My daughter ~~beatha~~ being of feeble health sunk under it and died of consumption. Her death was a check on his conduct for a short time and I cherished a hope for a reformation it seemed her death would be the saving of his moral life so thus it appeared to me at first—and I bore the loss of my daughter surprisingly—but Oh! if she had been spared to me what a comfort might she have been to my old age but God saw fit in <sup>his</sup> kind providence to cut her off— Here the old woman

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stopped. she was unable to proceed. Her tears flowed freely she was almost overcome. She sunk back in her chair and covered her face in her hands. She said after a few minutes pause Oh William! sorrow redoubled followed for me. here she was interrupted by the arrival of a stranger with a large travelling bag. He entered the room cast a hasty glance at us. and then flung himself into the nearest chair. absorbed with his own thoughts. He appeared to be a man about forty. and who had seen a hard fortune. He had a sort of recklessness shadowing forth with slight tints of seriousness. I thought upon the whole he must be a reformed man. for although the bar keeper came and went. and passed by him and the bottles of liquor were all strung along in a row to tempt the unwary. he took no more notice than if he had been shut up in a room by himself while I was thus scrutinizing

him Old Mrs. Read took her hands down from her face - her eyes rested on the stranger - she cried my son - my son and they were clasped in each others arms - silent, only speaking in tears. At last her son said I have returned to you mother a renewed man I signed the Washingtonian pledge some months since and have occupied the <sup>time</sup> in lecturing from place to place in <sup>the</sup> reformation of others I have seen much good follow from my preaching - many have signed the pledge and I hope I shall see a good work in my own town that is my vain desire -

I spent the evening at Old Mrs. Read lodgings with herself and son; her abodes were poor indeed in the outskirts of the village under a hill stood her hut - for thus I must call it - a poor deserted place - It was only boarded with no plastering inside

one room and entry way - a large stone chimney - with broken jambs and hearth the glass was broken out of the windows and old rags put in to supply its place her furniture consisted of a low bedstead with a brown patched up woollen quilt on it two or three flag bottomed chairs the bottoms torn partly out an unpainted table with no leaves a few old cups and plates stood on it - When I entered her son arose and handed me a seat - smiling said - this place I chose for my mother instead of a good comfortable house as she once occupied. Oh the miseries of a poor degraded son -

Mrs Read said her son might finish telling their sorrows to me - he he said he would - although the ecital gave him pain - his second fall was worse than the first - for the councils of his sister always had some check on him - and when she was taken away; he made a solemn vow that - he would never drink another

## 1.3 A Return — to the sad

drop - but - what - are such resolves good for - he kept his promise six months avoiding all places of dissipation and every thing went on prosperously - till he accepted the office of Captain in a militia company, it was customary to treat on such occasions he didnt wish to appear niggard and as his word was not publick he didnt <sup>consider it</sup> so binding, so thus it appeared at <sup>the</sup> time he thereupon took something to drink himself and gave his whole company liquor - his promise was broken and in the excitement of the moment - he took a nother glass which stimulated him up so that - he accepted an invitation to an oyster supper that evening. the worst of all places for a young man of his temperment - he was carried home that night - dead drunk to his mother - His appetite was once more renewed for drink and he could not restrain himself - He left off all business and took to drinking and gambling

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He spent his mother's farm turned her a beggar upon the world; his reputation was gone and he determined to forsake forever his native <sup>town</sup>, where he had disgraced himself and poor mother and every one treated him with contempt; he enlisted as a soldier in the army and went to the Floridas where he spent much of his time in dissipation and low debauchery. He became sick was turned out of the Company when he got a little better. He left the fort and wandered over the country a miserable vagabond. — till at last he was persuaded to sign the pledge and come back a reformed man.

The next evening he obtained the old church to lecture in and as it was something new for a reformed inebriate to speak in publick (although the notice had been very short) the house was crowded to overflowing. He gave an account of his life with various other anecdotes; the detail was so affecting that many shed tears the effect was good; it seemed a rousing up of the feelings the

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On the effects of intemperate habits,

dormant-morality that had long been  
steeped in alcohol was aroused to life  
and action - and the drunkard was  
made sensible of his fallen wretched condition  
and the miserable state of his family all  
caused by him it was pointed out in  
such broad characters - that many old  
inebriates came forward at the close of the  
meeting and declared their determination  
to reform and confirmed it by signing  
the pledge - He went round all through  
town visiting the different families talking  
to them on the miseries of dissipation -  
the happiness of a life of temperance - and  
before it left there was a great change in the  
place - Old Blush tore down his bar and  
put up in large letters A Temperance  
House - and on parting he took my  
hand and said friend 'you have staid  
long enough to see your work justified and  
I hope I never shall say temperance fanat-  
ics again -

Manchester Feb. 1843

# The Dying Year

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Mark the chilling winds,  
As requiem sings  
To the dying year.  
Its words fall on my ear.  
Passing away — passing away  
Never — never to return  
Buried in the lapse of time  
Forgotten — yes, forever:  
O'er solemn thoughts  
Human mercy, much plunged,  
The vortex, swallowing up all things.  
Thus mused I, my mind  
Confused, so thus it seemed  
Till before me stood —  
Hosts innumerable living beings,  
Anxiously gazing, and moving —  
On they went:  
Till before them rose;  
A mighty angel,  
His strength gigantic;  
His feet, rested on the mountain tops;  
His <sup>angel</sup> stretched out and grasped  
The foundations, of the multitude.

## The Dying Year

Mighty, and all powerful,  
 Shaking, to the very centre.  
 The hosts trembling stood,  
 Forward him drew, the shadowy veil.  
 For thus it seemed.  
 They strove in vain—  
 His mighty strength, to sever—  
 But nearer, and nearer;  
 Drew, he the veil, himself to view.  
 Grim Monster, fierce in every feature,  
 Beset with bars, and spears.  
 He clutched the veil.  
 And all, save some few  
 Escaped unhurt.  
 These, with intense anxiety,  
 Watched & fearing, dreading.  
 Their, unhappy fate.  
 The veil became rent, and worn,  
 Wound he up, and plunged down,  
 A mighty gulf;  
 Rolling, tumbling, down forever.  
 And in words mighty and terrible  
 Spoke — 'Gone forever is another year



## The Dying Year.

Mighty, and all powerful,  
 Shaking, to the very centre.  
 The lofty trembling woods  
 Toward him drew, the airy, and  
 For this it seemed.  
 They shone in vain  
 His mighty strength, to surmount  
 But nearer and nearer;  
 Down, he the bill, himself to drive.  
 Given monster, finer in every feature,  
 Back with barb and spear.  
 He clutched the bill,  
 And all, saw some few  
 Escaped unhurt.  
 Then, with intense anxiety,  
 Watched at, fearing, dreading  
 Their, unhappy fate.  
 The bill became bent, and worn.  
 Would he up, and plunged down,  
 A mighty gulf;  
 Rolling, tumbling, down from  
 And in words mighty and terrible  
 Spoke, - "I am prepared to suffer."



